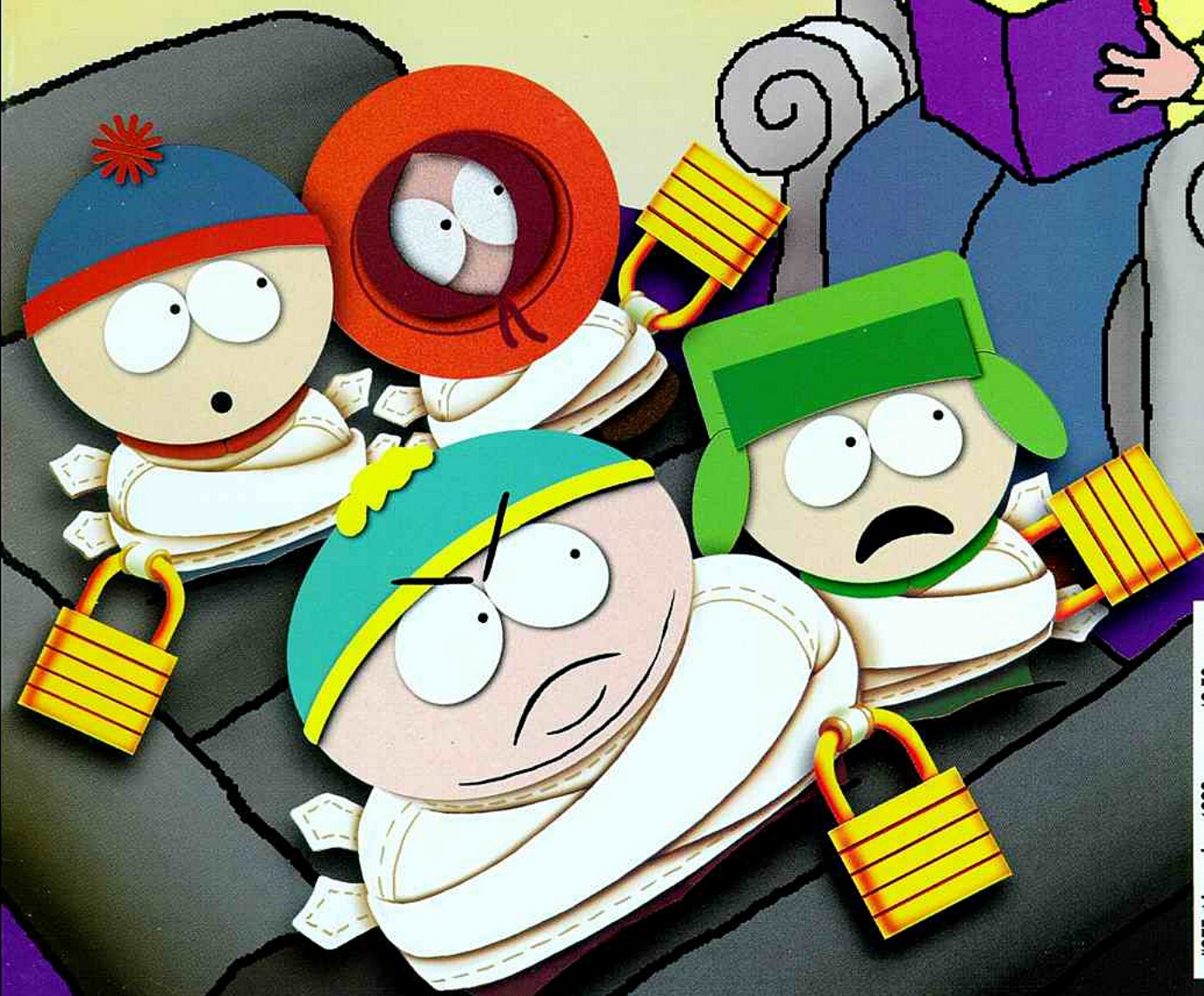




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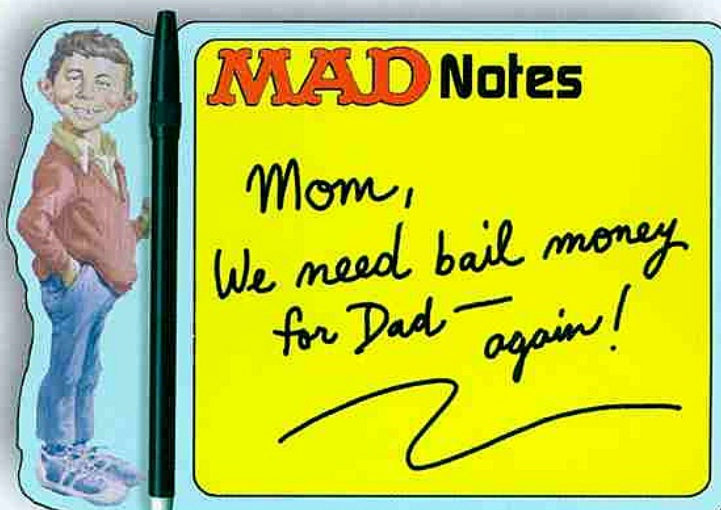
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MAD

NOVEMBER 1998 NUMBER 375

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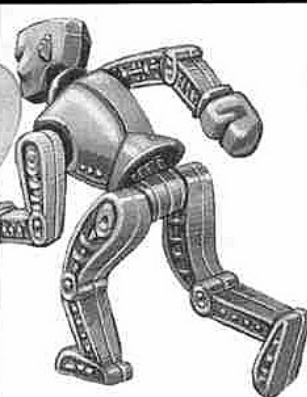
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the usual gang of idiots

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LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail...2

OH MY GOD—THEY ANALYZED KENNY! DEPARTMENT:
Dr. Katz, Professional Therapist Moves to South Park...4

LOLLI-GAG DEPARTMENT:
One Fine Day at the Candy Store...9

ALTERED EGOS DEPARTMENT:
MAD Morphs...10

REVISES DO LITTLE DEPARTMENT:
Updating Classic Toys...12

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe &...Halloween...14

WE BRING YOU FLEETINGS DEPARTMENT:
The ABC's of 15 Minutes of Fame Volume II...17

A SWORDED AFFAIR DEPARTMENT:
Duck Edwing Takes Off the Mask of Zorro...22

AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPARTMENT:
Uncle Sneeze's House of Beepers and Cell Phones...24



"The psychiatrist's office is where you say what you think and be told what you mean." — Alfred E. Neuman



ASSAIL TO THE CHIEF DEPARTMENT:
Proposed Features of the William J. Clinton Presidential Library...26

THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPARTMENT:
Melvin and Jenkins' Guide to the Rules of the Road...29

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
Spy Vs. Spy...32

READIN', RIOTIN' & 'RITHMETIC DEPARTMENT:
Tipoffs That you Go to a Really Tough School...34

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at Dentists...37

THE TRUTH IS IN THERE DEPARTMENT:
Instant Movie Reviews: The Sequel...40

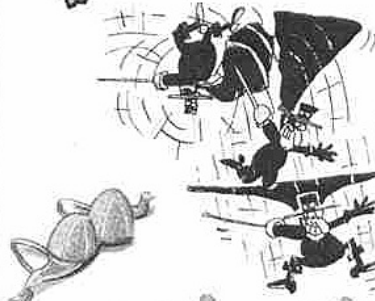
GREAT BALLS OF DIRE DEPARTMENT:
"Ahm-A-Gettin' (The Hell Outta Here!)"
(A MAD Movie Satire)...42

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds...48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones...
Various Places Around The Magazine



PWANGGAGA



GLOOK



FRONT COVER ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO



MAD #376
ON SALE
NOVEMBER 17!



THIS GUN'S FOR IRE

Young people reading your magazine may be misled by misstatements of facts. I refer specifically to the story "If Bill Clinton Had Been President Through History" (MAD #371). You say that John Wilkes Booth fired a flintlock derringer and that Matthew Brady photographed flintlock weapons. No! Percussion caps had mostly replaced flintlocks by the Civil War. Booth's derringer was a .44 caliber that used percussion caps.

Andrew Lutes
Mansfield, OH

Drewski — After reading your historical masterpiece of a letter we wanted to put a flintlock .45 Magnum to our head! In fact, if Lincoln himself had read your letter he would have removed his stovepipe hat and blown his own brains out, successfully eliminating middleman Booth! Your name is Dr. Mudd around the MAD offices, history boy! —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 375, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

BETTER TRANSLATE THAN NEVER

On the Letters Page in Issue #371, a man named Tom Anderson writes that he had a short conversation in English with Antonio Prohias. This might not be the truth, because from what I understand Mr. Prohias spoke no English.

Erik Staiger
Riverside, CA

Muchas gracias por tu lettero, Eriko!
Su el wrongo! Señor El Tom es correcto!
Señor Prohias esta muy fluento en el
tounge Ingles! Tu es loco en la cabeza!
Ciao! —Eduardo.

NASCARPING

In the story "200 Laps in the life of a NASCAR Fan" (MAD #371) I was offended when you said that finding a NASCAR fan with legible penmanship was difficult. Only a few NASCAR fans are red-necks who marry their cousins and only a small fraction of their teeth haven't rotted or been knocked from their heads. Most others are in some way related to the fans mentioned above, or get drunk with them. Other than that, I couldn't believe how accurate it was!

Leslie Chamberlain
Kalamazoo, MI

Chambermaid — Call us crazy city slickers, but from where we sit, one juiced-up, toothless, inbred NASCAR fan from a backwater state is one too many! Say hi to Jeff Gordon for us! —Ed.

MAD BLURBS

Actual quotes that
prove the world is going MAD
This Month: John Goodman



"Moving briskly across Madison Avenue, he passes the offices of MAD, the magazine that formed his boyhood consciousness. In the backwater of Affton, Missouri, MAD was the only cultural event of the month. 'I got my education from MAD,' Mr. Goodman says. 'If I didn't get a joke, I'd consult the encyclopedia.' From MAD he learned smart-aleck skepticism, suspicion of authority figures and Yiddishisms like furshlugginer (sic) and potrzebie."

— Excerpted from the New York Times, March 8, 1998. Written by Franz Lidz.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS? YOU DECIDE

A MAD conundrum! Rarely has a decision so divided MAD's editorial staff as did this month's hat trick of "Celebrity Snaps." The controversial question is this — Do Howard Stern's lackey Jackie "The Jokeman" Martling, former child actor Butch "Eddie Munster" Patrick and that big guy who played Chief in *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest* qualify as genuine, bonafide celebrities? We're at a loss, so you decide! Fill-in the coupon to determine which, if any of these lucky readers will get a free celebrity snap subscription!

Howard Stern's lackey Jackie "The Jokeman" Martling	<input type="checkbox"/> yup, he's a celeb
	<input type="checkbox"/> nope, no way no how
Former child actor Butch "Eddie Munster" Patrick	<input type="checkbox"/> yup, he's a celeb
	<input type="checkbox"/> nope, no way no how
That big guy who played Chief in <i>One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest</i>	<input type="checkbox"/> yup, he's a celeb
	<input type="checkbox"/> nope, no way no how

Send coupon or facsimile to:
The MAD Conundrum Attn: Amy
1700 Broadway
New York, NY 10019

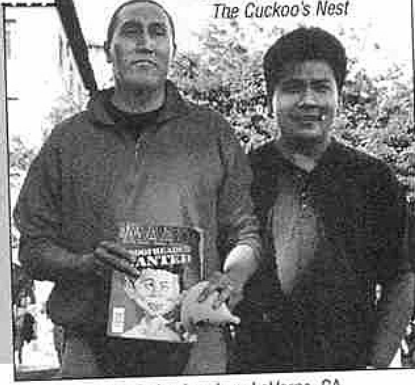
All Ballots Must be Postmarked
By November 15, 1998!



Sent in by Chris Root, Eastlake, OH



Sent in by Greg Dwyer, Davenport, IA



Sent in by Jerry Lee, LaVerne, CA

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#133 ON SALE
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PUTTING IN HIS 99¢ WORTH

I just read the "Merely 99¢ Store" flyer (MAD #371). You perfectly described a dollar store in very good detail. Did the writer of this parody actually go into a dollar store to research it, or is he like me and shops in one every week?

Danon Hall
Chadwick, MO

Dano — Unfortunately, due to the stingy pay rates set by the corporate weasels for MAD writers, 99¢ stores are a touch beyond writer Scott Maiko's limited means! Scott's more of a church rummage sale and \$1.99 all-you-can-eat buffet kind of guy! Look for Scott at your next church potluck dinner. He'll be the one trying to sneak out with a pork chop in his pants! —Ed.

STRIKE A POE

In MAD #372, you printed a spoof of Poe's classic poem "Annabel Lee" ("The Stalking of Pamela Lee"). Being a classic literature lover, I should have been repulsed that you would print such an insult to the greatest writer in history, but I loved it!

Kristi Usher
Royal Oak, MI

Usherette — We couldn't agree more that Poe is one of the greatest writers in history. In fact, he is number four on our list of the six greatest writers in history. In case you're interested, our other five (in no particular order) are: Jackie Collins, Anonymous, Scott Maiko, "Ziggy" creator Tom Wilson and Noah Webster. Thanks for writing! See ya at the library! —Ed.

"SOUTH PARK TOYS AND PRODUCTS"

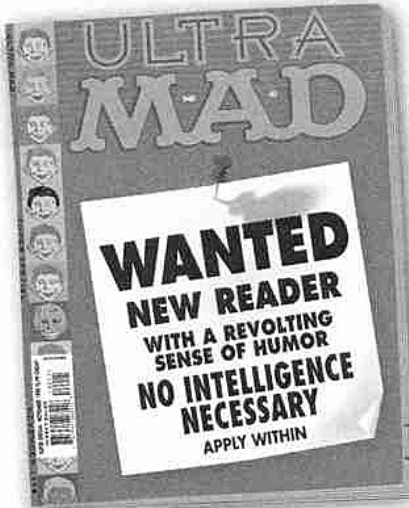
You made a huge error in "South Park Toys and Products Coming to a Shelf Near You" (Issue #371). On page six, you show Mr. Garrison on the Trivial Pursuit product. It shows Mr. Garrison with Mr. Hat on his left hand. On the show, Mr. Hat is on his right hand.

Donald Ford
Dallas, TX

Donny — Thanks for writing! We have one question for you: where's your hand?! —Ed.

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#1 IN A SPANKING NEW SERIES!
Will there be a #2? Depends on whether enough schmucks out there (like you!) buy #1!

BUY IT NOW! THE FUTURE OF THIS FRAGILE NEW SERIES IS IN YOUR HANDS!

ON SALE NOW!

ALL THE FUN OF THE MOVIES, ONLY WITHOUT THE STICKY FLOORS!

Ecch-rated satires of nearly 40 Warner Bros. films, perpetrated by the Usual Gang of Idiots!

Critics rave:

"Every once in a while a book comes along. This is such a book!"

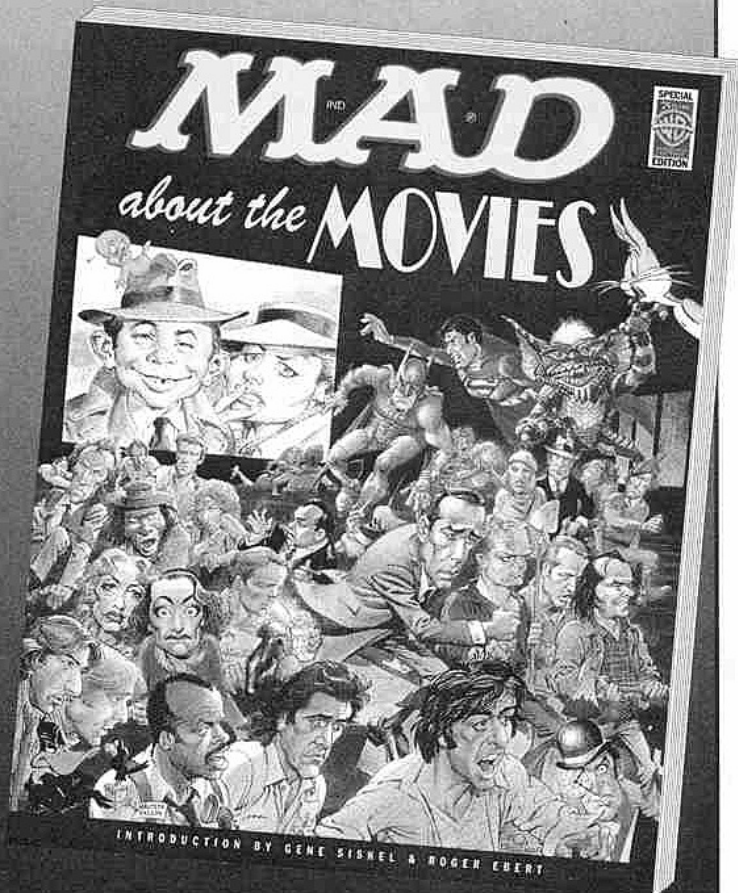
Hecky Peckersmith,
Peckersmith Press

"I love this book!
It's hilarious!"

Herb Stickle, Herb's
Favorable Review
Service, Inc.

"From beginning
to end, it was
one page after
another!"

Max Korn, The Max
Korn Entertainment
Newsletter



On sale now at your local bookstore!



OH MY GOD — THEY ANALYZED KENNY DEPT.

IT TOOK THEM OVER A DECADE, BUT COMEDY CENTRAL HAS FINALLY HIT IT BIG! THEIR CRUELY ANIMATED SQUIGGLEFEST, "DR. KATZ, PROFESSIONAL THERAPIST," HELPED PUT THE CHANNEL ON THE MAP, AND

DR. KATZ, PROFESSIONAL SOUTH



Mr. Hanky, The Christmas Poo
says "Heigh-dee-Hi, Boys and Girls!
EAT ME!!
The Mr. Hanky Chocolate Bar"

*Goin' down to South Park,
Gonna leave good
taste behind!*

Insert
HOMOPHOBIC
REFERENCE-
of-the-week
HERE

**BATHROOM HUMOR EVERYWHERE,
CHEESY, THIRD-RATE ANIMATION!**

STOP

SOUTH PARK

KATHIE
LEE —
ALMOST!

**SOUTH
PARK**
THIS EXIT

KENNY

KENNY

KENNY

KENNY

KENNY

KENNY

THEIR EVEN MORE CRUELY ANIMATED SWEARFEST, "SOUTH PARK," MADE IT FAMOUS! PROBLEM IS ALL THEIR OTHER SHOWS ARE TOTAL CRAP CAKES, WHICH IS WHY THEY SHOULD COMBINE THEIR TWO HITS TO CREATE...

THERAPIST MOVES TO... PARK



Watch!

"Jesus and His Pals"

Monday at 9 p.m. on

The Gratuitous-Blasphemy Channel



Goin' down to
South Park, even
ugly to the blind!



RACIST JOKES AND ETHNIC
SLURS, KIDS WHO SWEAR
LIKE @#%!-ING SAILORS!

STARVIN' MARVIN's
Rib Joint



ELEMENTARY R-1

Uh, Dad,
tell me
again
why
we're
moving
(gulp)
here!!?

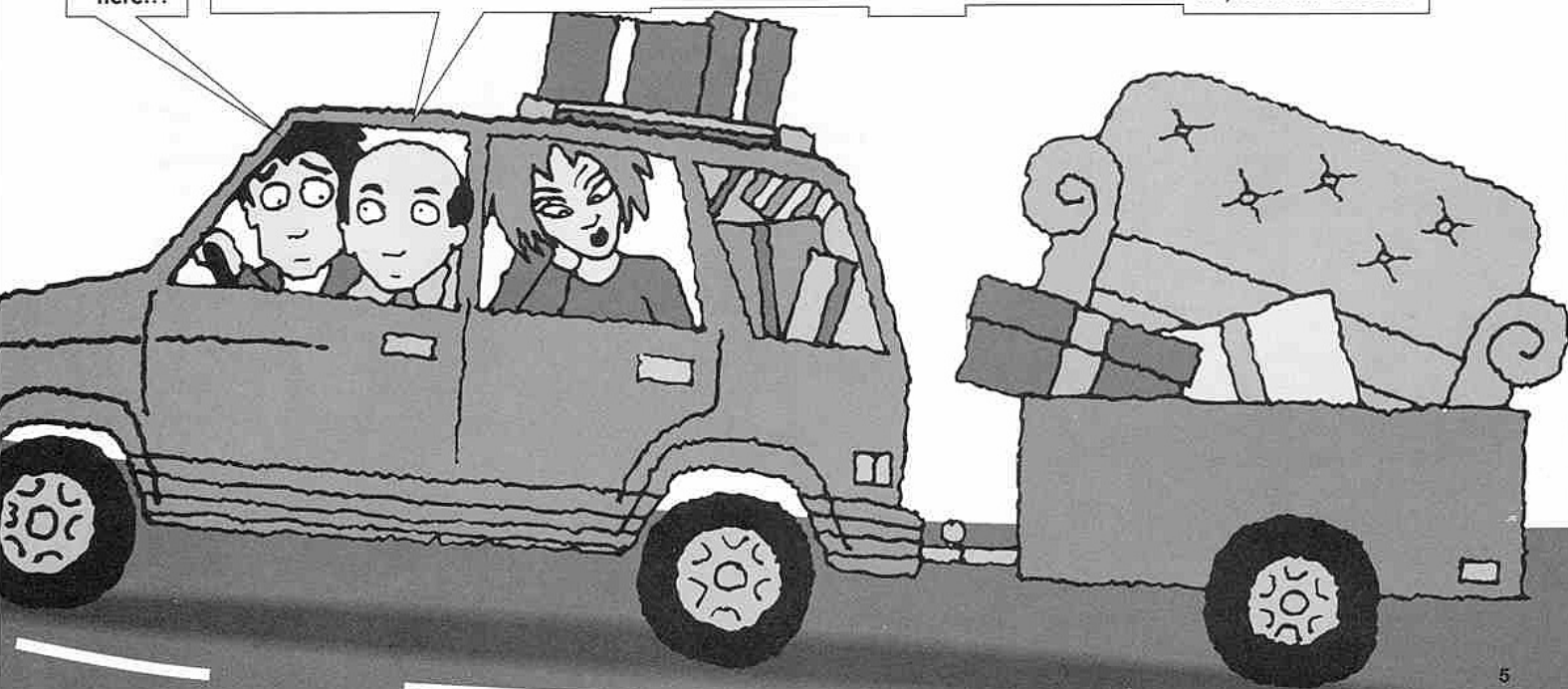
Ben, South Park is a virtual
mother lode for a psychologist.
There are more mentally-unbalanced
people here, per capita, than anywhere
else on Earth, except possibly a
taping of *The Jerry Springer Show*.

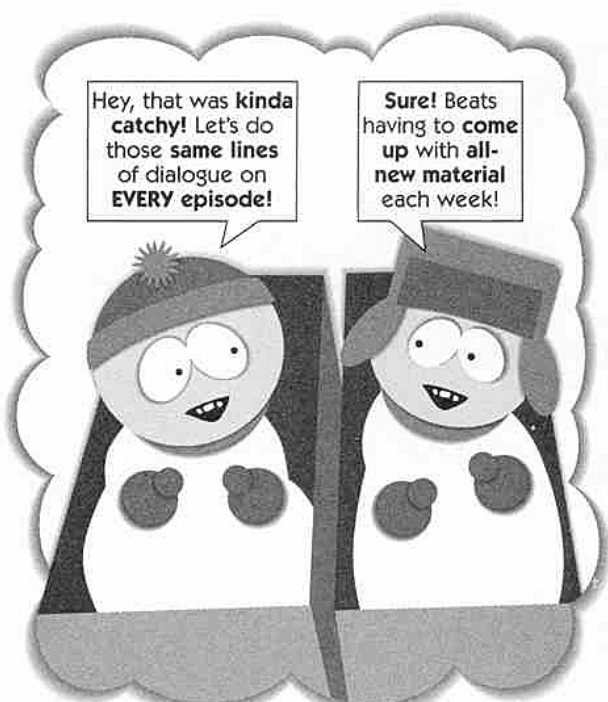
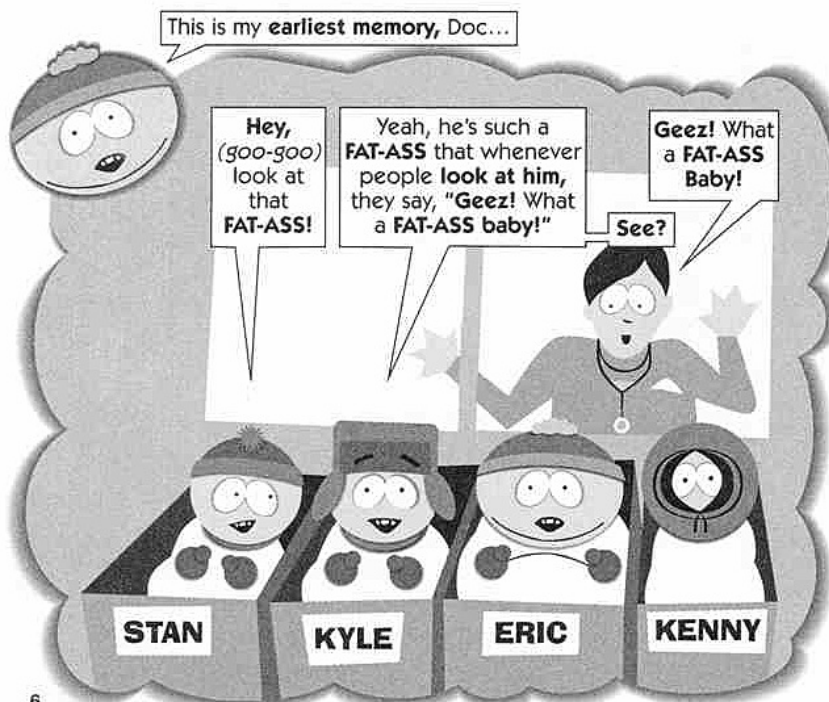
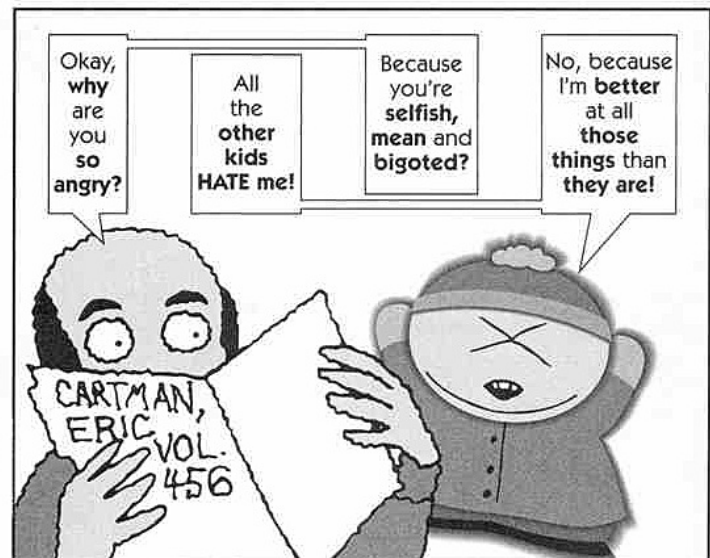
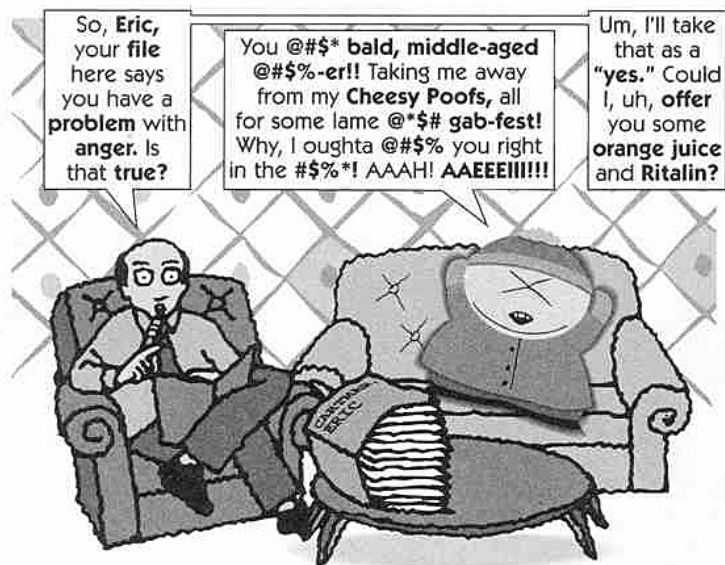
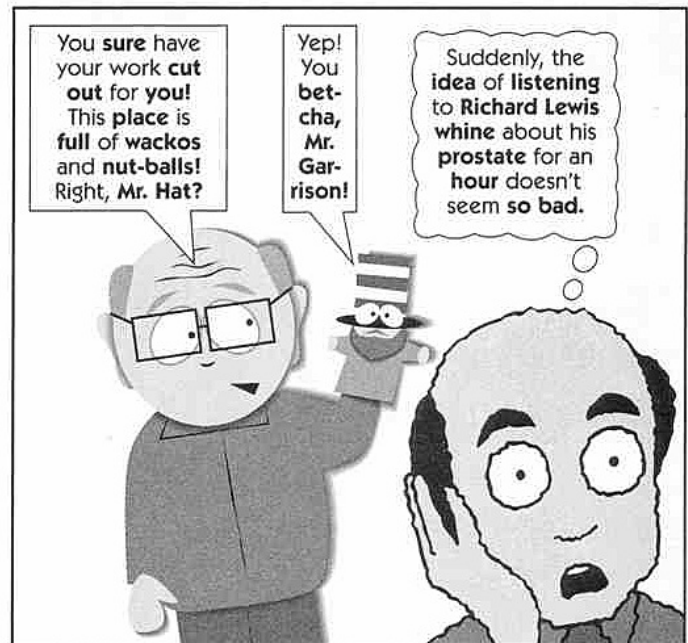
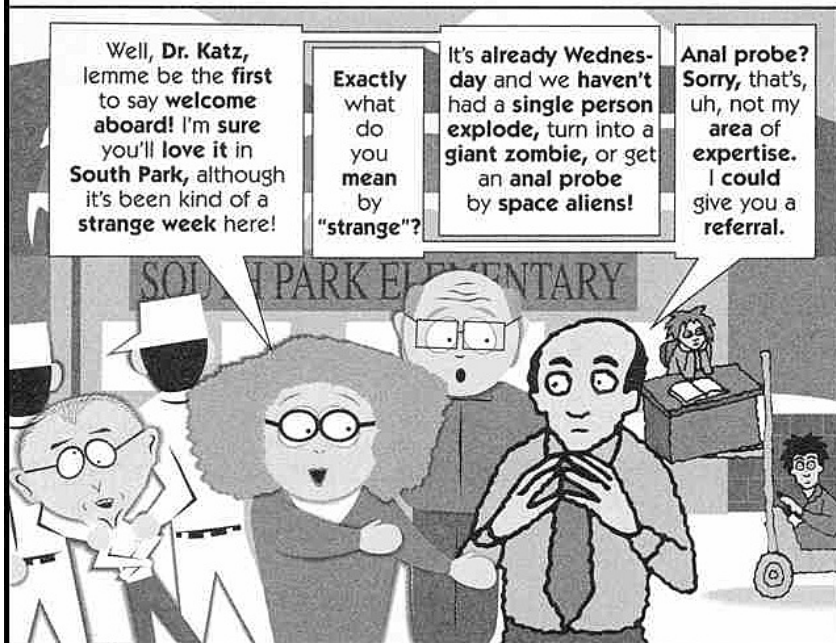
Wow!
But what
about
your old
practice
back
home?

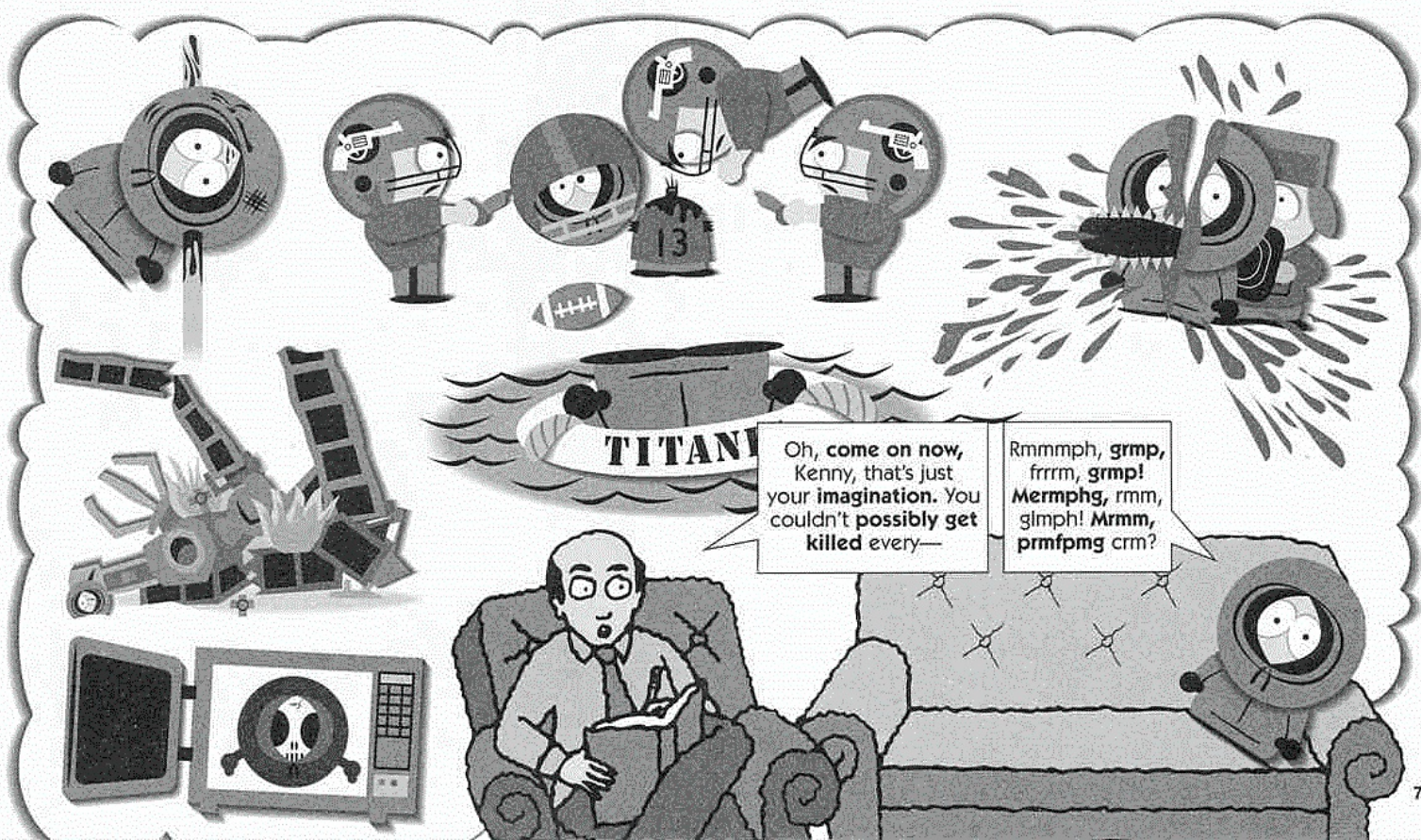
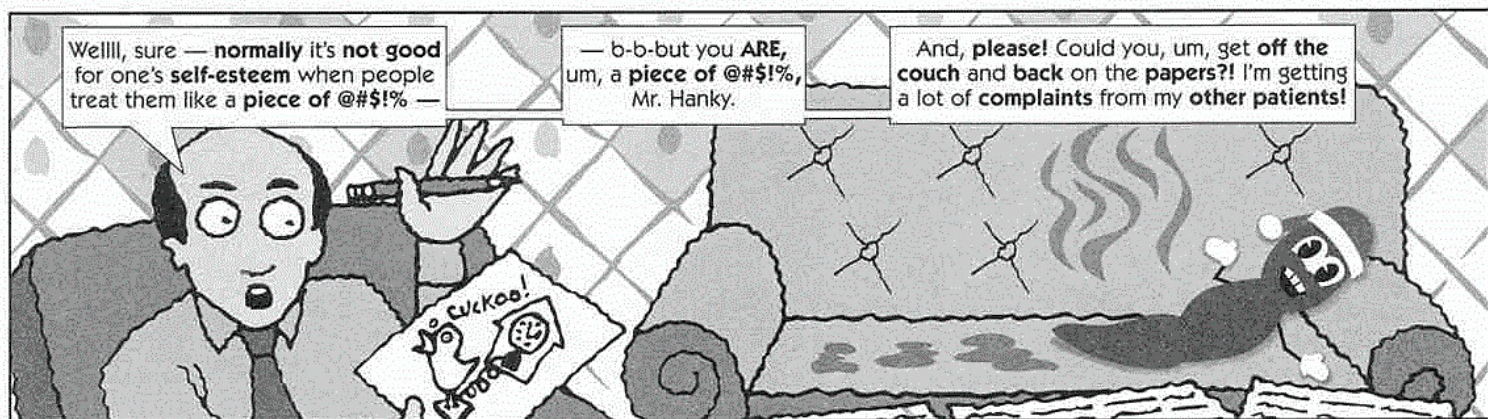
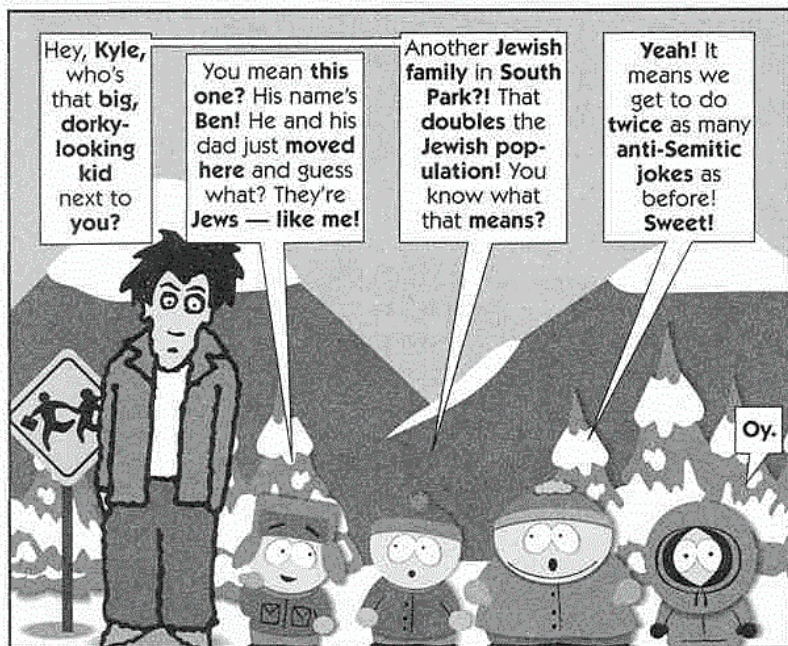
I
believe
my job
there
is
finished.

You
mean
you
cured
all
your
patients?

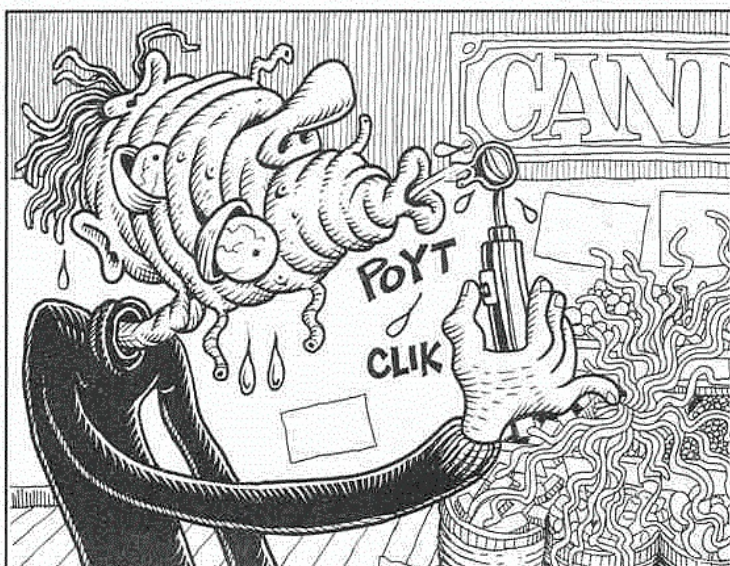
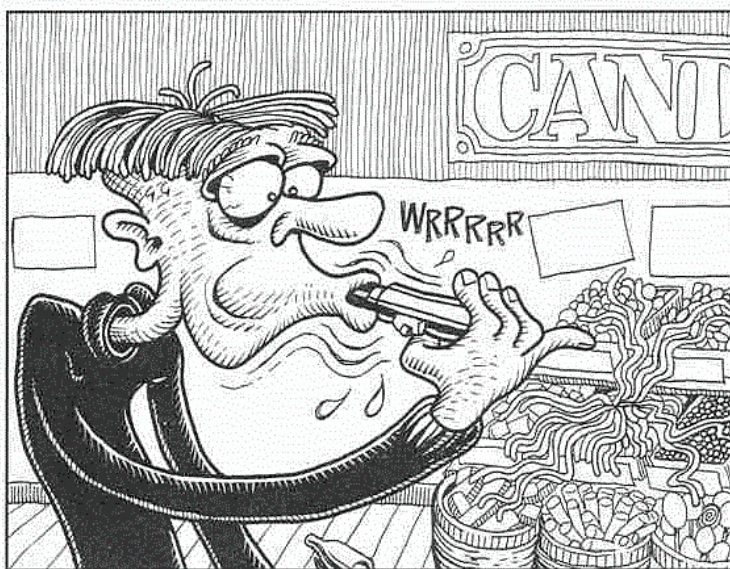
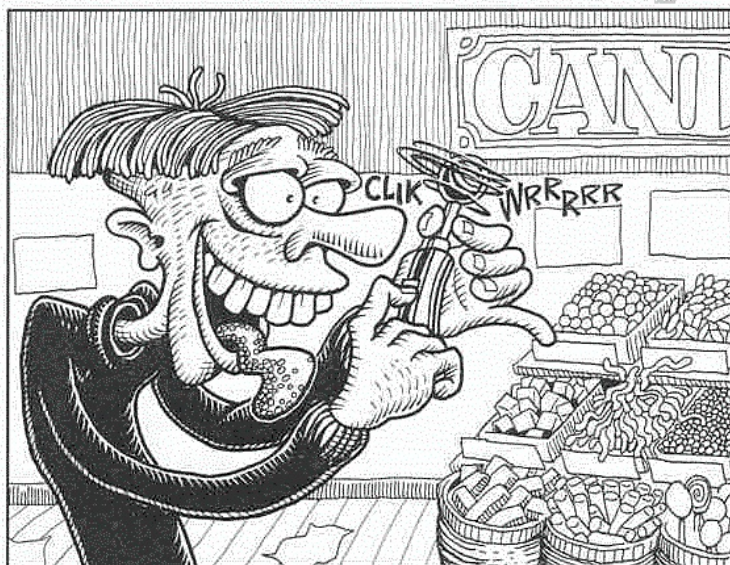
No, I mean my
job is **FINISHED**.
My patients got
together and
realized they'd been
paying me for years
and I hadn't helped
any of them one bit.







ONE FINE DAY AT THE CANDY STORE





ALTERED EGOS DEPT.

Someday, advanced computer technology will exist to expose a celebrity's true nature through digital anthropomorphizing transmogrification! Until then, we're stuck with...

MAD

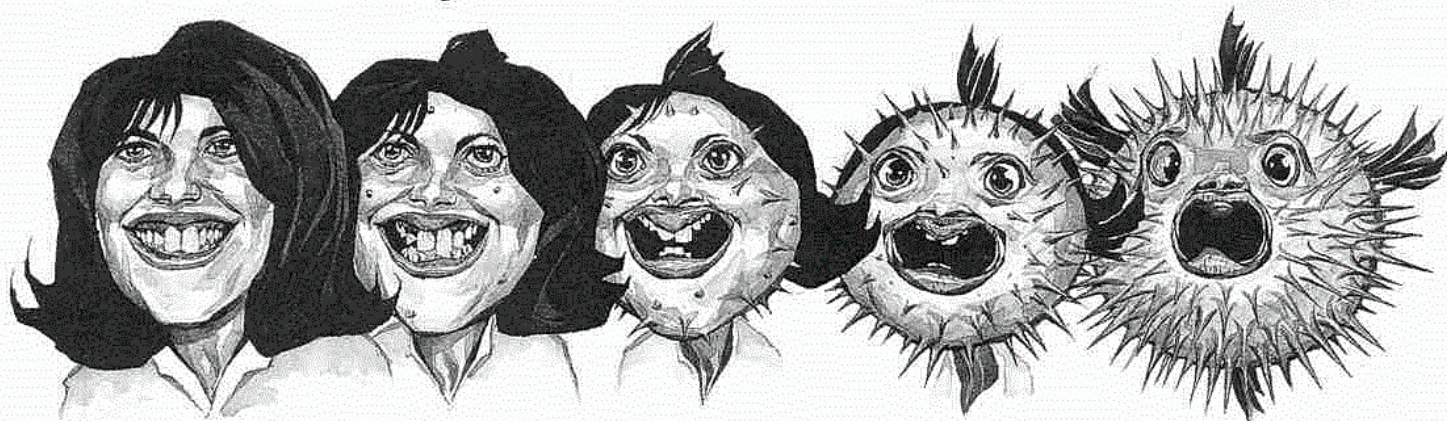
Dick Clark & Ed McMahon



Dr. Jack Kevorkian



Monica Lewinsky



MORPHS

Latrell Sprewell



Al Gore



The Paparazzi





REVISES DO LITTLE DEPT.

Every year toy manufacturers spend millions of dollars developing new toys for yet another new generation of fun-craving kids. Too bad these misguided merchants of mirth are wasting their time and money, because the best toys never go out of style. They just need a little tweaking to make them relevant to today's perverse world! It's with this in mind that we present...

UPDATING

SEX CHANGE OPERATION

You're the Doctor, so sharpen up your scalpel and help "Roberta" (don't call her "Robert" anymore) fulfill his—er, HER dream! Carefully remove the offending organ and add the appropriate appendages without setting off the buzzer and free the woman trapped inside the man! For an even tougher challenge, try turning "her" back into a "him" before he—uh, she— or whatever it is, goes home for Thanksgiving!

Boys will be boys—
unless they'd rather be girls!
Hey kids! Now you can prepare
for a lucrative career in the
field of gender bending!



Clue

The Modern Justice Edition

It was the **racist cop**, with the **tainted blood sample**, in the **FBI crime lab**!

No, it was the **slick attorney**, with the **race card**, in front of the **juror's box**!

Sure, the original Clue was fun to play, but it required a lot of patience and skill to solve the crime. Now comes this new version with clues so obvious that any moron can figure out whodunnit before the game's even set up! The object of this new game is to make sure the bungling cops, incompetent prosecutors, clueless judges and idiot jurors don't blow your case! Good luck, but remember — the odds are against you!

Check out our **ALL NEW GAMEPIECES...**



Confusing
Coroner's
Testimony



The Meddling Media



Tainted Blood



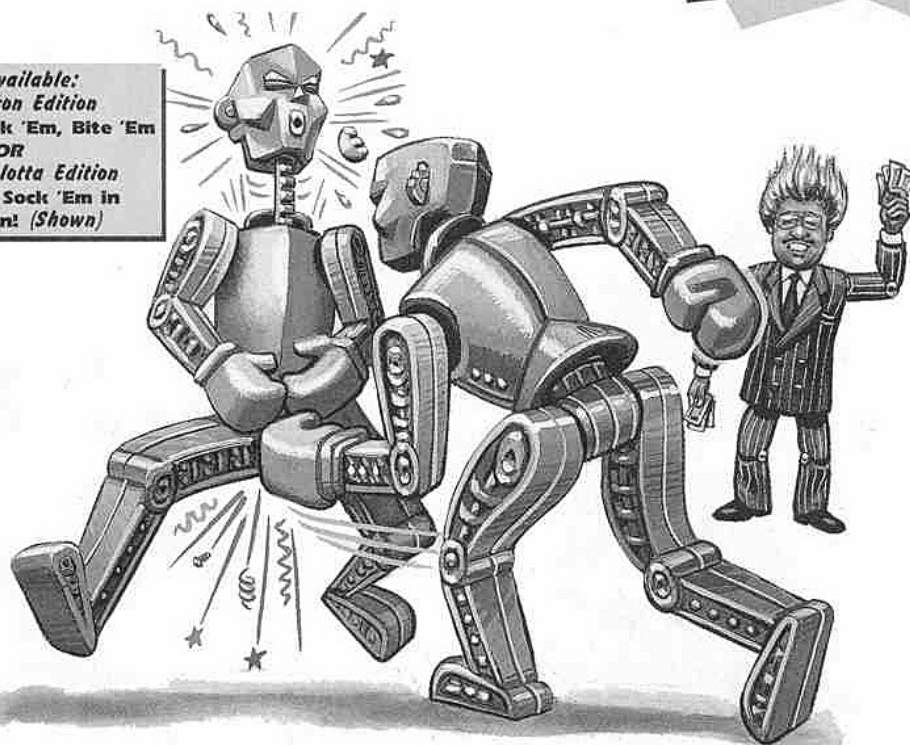
The Star-Struck Judge



Race Card

CLASSIC TOYS

Now Available:
Mike Tyson Edition
Rock 'Em, Sock 'Em, Bite 'Em
OR
Andrew Golotta Edition
Rock 'Em, Sock 'Em in
the Groin! (Shown)

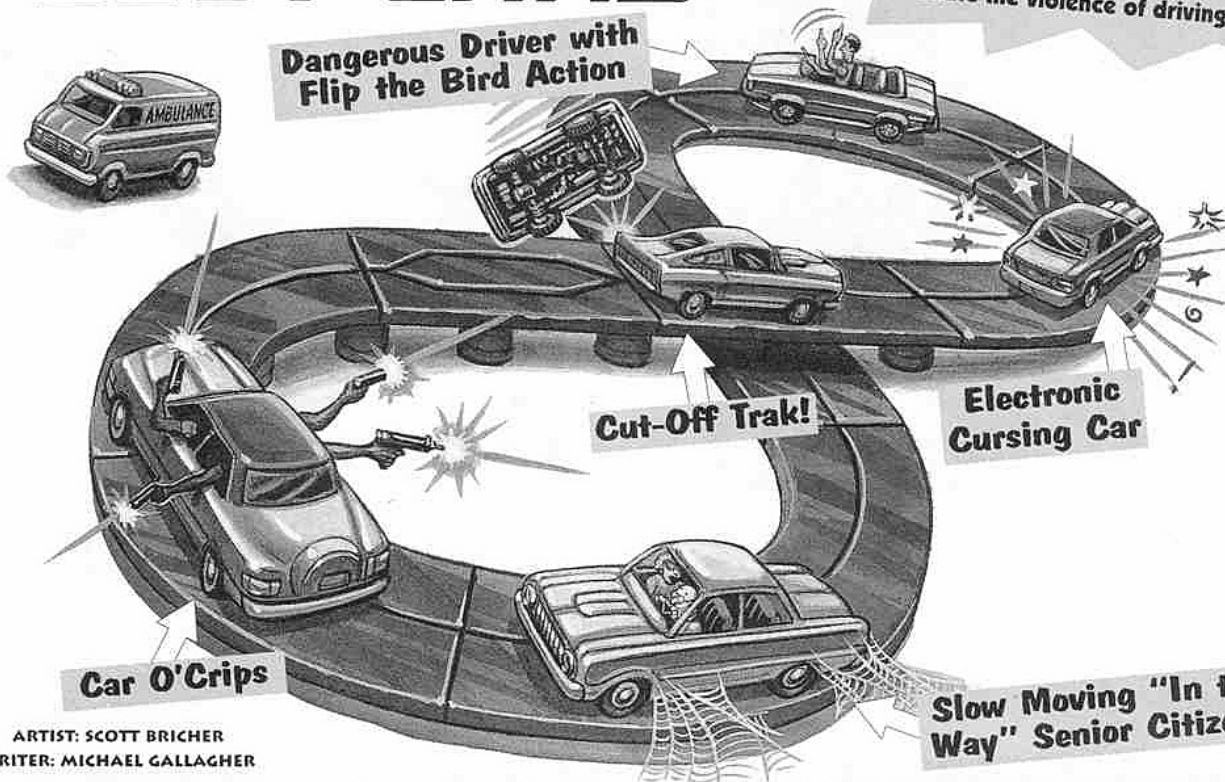


BEAT 'EM, CHEAT 'EM ROBOTS

Now you can experience all the blood, sweat and rule-breaking of professional boxing! Each of these unique playsets features one of boxing's sleaziest dirty fighters! So go on, bite him in the ear! Punch him in the groin! Remember, it's not cheating unless you get caught — and if you do get caught, you can always find work with the WWF! (Swindling Don King Action Figure sold separately.)

ROAD RAGE SLOT CARS

"Learn how to drive, you moron,
or get the #@!* off the road!"
Finally, here's the first race car set that lets you
recreate the violence of driving on America's highways!



When some jack-ass passes you on the right, get revenge by pumping his forehead full of lead! Teach that slow-moving senior citizen how to drive by bumping her off the road and over the railing! Comes with over 50 dangerous ways of causing fatal accidents! (Ambulance sold separately.)

MONROE &

Nothing is as scary as that certain night in October when the cold wind blows and everything's all orange and black! Forget the ghosts and the goblins, if you want terror, read on!



Just shut up and try it on! It took me all night to make this!



And don't forget the parrot!

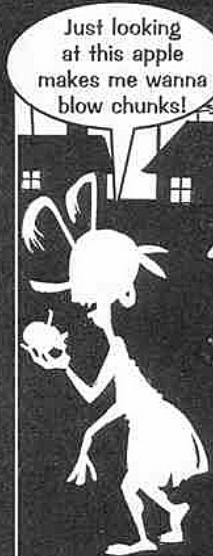


HALLOWEEN

ARTIST: BILL WRAY

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI







WE BRING YOU FLEETINGS DEPT.

A couple of years ago, we proved that Andy Warhol was right when he predicted that everyone will be famous for 15 minutes. And now we're back with a new collection of fast-fading celebs and such, as we offer up...

THE ABC's OF 15 MINUTES OF FAME VOLUME II



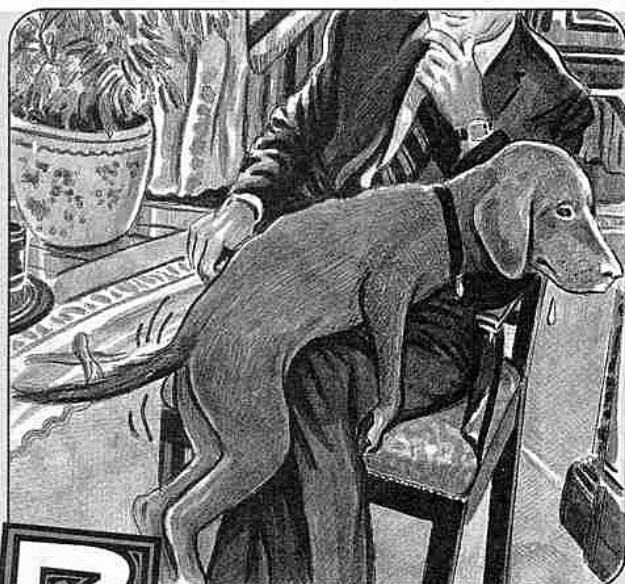
A

is for Autumn

*Who caused quite a clamor;
She blackmailed Bill Cosby,
Wound up in the slammer.*

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

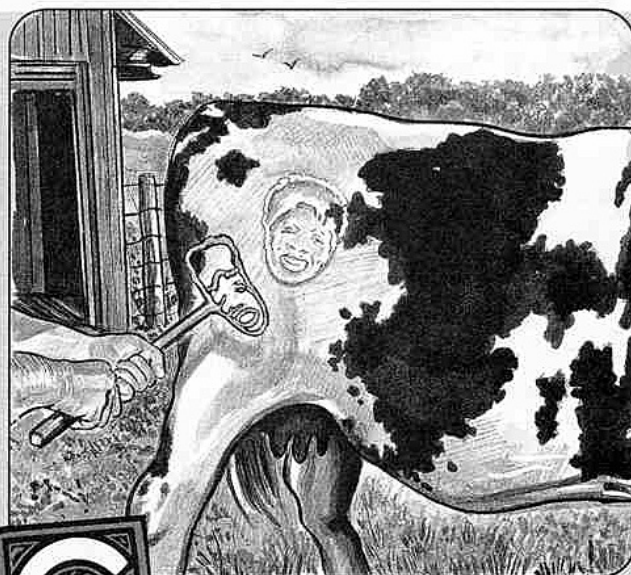
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



B

is for Buddy

*By Clinton was tutored;
Which raises the question -
Which one should be neutered?*



C

is for Cattlemen

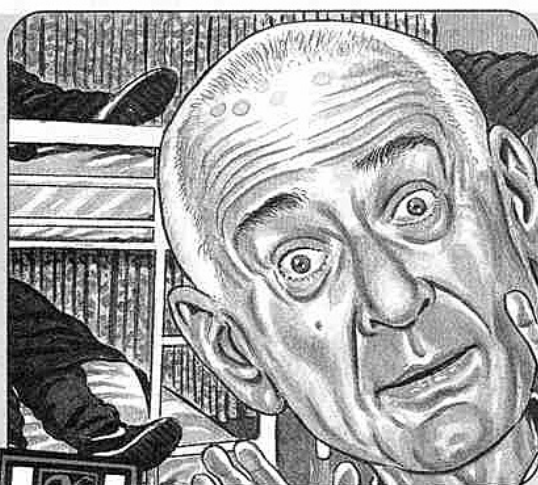
*To Oprah's relief,
The judge said they had
No legitimate beef.*



D is for Dolly
 Thank God, we can say
 Human moms prefer mating
 The old-fashioned way.



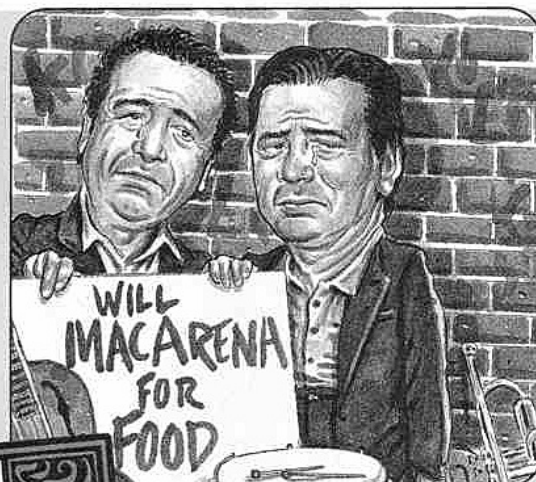
E is for Earl
 A blackhearted knave,
 Charging tourists admission
 To visit Di's grave.



H is for Heaven's Gate
 Gone the way of all Flesh;
 For more on cult wackos,
 See "K for Koresh."



I is for Independent Counsel
 Probed Clinton's affairs;
 Got sworn statements from Bimbos,
 Found nobody cares.



L is for Los del Rio
 In thin air they did vanish;
 Can anyone say
 "One-hit wonders" in Spanish?



M is for McCarthy
 Jen flopped on the air;
 Might have had a success
 If she'd done the show bare.



is for Flinn
*Who might be flying yet
 If the joystick she played with
 Had been in a jet.*



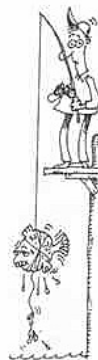
is for Ginsburg
*On talk shows galore —
 A third-rate attorney,
 A media whore.*



is for Jerky Boys
*Whose phone-schtick struck Gold;
 Fans soon had their number
 And put them on hold.*



is for Koresh
*Stood off Federal troops;
 Eighty-six wound up dead;
 Janet Reno said, "Oops."*



is for Nanny
*Whose case caused a fuss;
 Beat the kid and the rap —
 How'd she do it? Beats us.*



is for Olympic Bomber
*Poor Jewell took the heat;
 He's suing and winning —
 Hey, ain't revenge sweet!*



P is for Pathfinder
Cruised Mars for a spell;
Might be functioning still
If they'd used Duracell.



Q is for Quinn
Her career went down hill;
Once a hot-shot VJ,
Now a Clearasil shill.



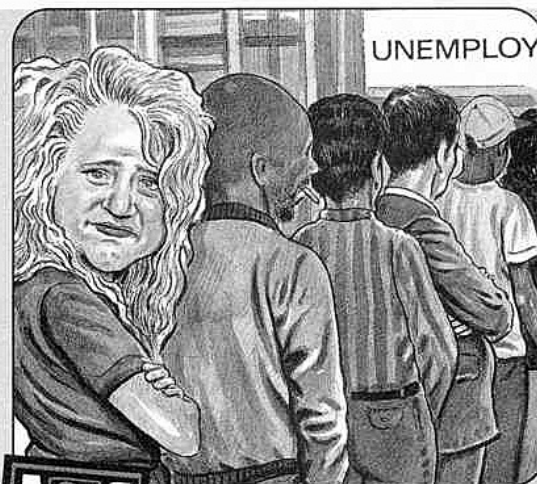
T is for Tripp
A real friend like no other;
Hell, given the chance,
She'd sell out her own mother.



U is for Unsightly
Newsweek's readers were spared
When the septuplets' mom
Had her smile...er, repaired.



X is for X-rated
If looking for action,
Catch Tommy and Pam
In their coming attraction.



Y is for Yothers
The Family Ties sis;
Michael J got Spin City —
She only rates this.



R

is for "The Rules"

*A pre-marriage course;
Its readers now want one
That covers divorce.*



S

is for Soup Nazi

*On Seinfeld a corker;
Today just another
Obnoxious New Yorker.*



V

is for Virtual Pet

*We kept ours well-fed;
But despite loving care,
Like all fads it dropped dead.*



W

is for Willey

*Bill yearned for her bones —
A step up in class
If you've seen Paula Jones.*



Z

is for 'zilla

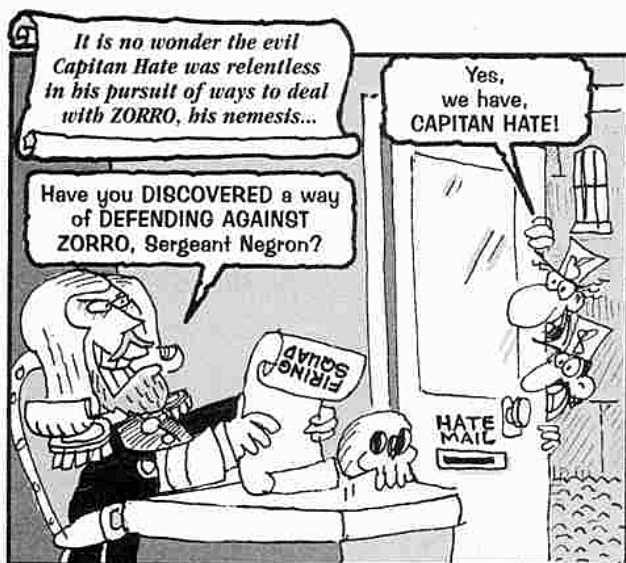
*A box office hit,
Giving proof size does matter —
The plot? Not a bit!*

*The alphabet's finished; We've wrapped up our list;
Twenty-six made the finals — A couple just missed;
And still they keep coming; Each year it's the same —
People eager to grab fifteen minutes of fame;
The creeps and the heroes, the bimbos and studs,
The rappers and rockers, the Hollywood duds,
The fast-buck promoters, the weirdos and flakes,
The jocks and the moguls, the born-again fakes;
In a couple of years you've our firm guarantee
We'll have more than enough
To fill up Volume 3.*

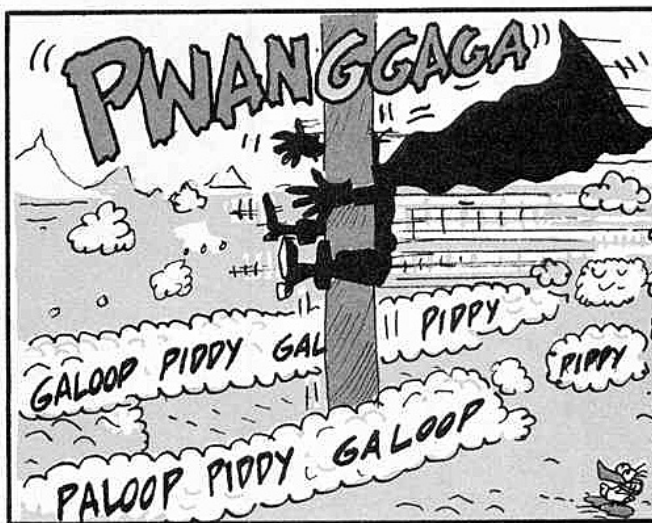
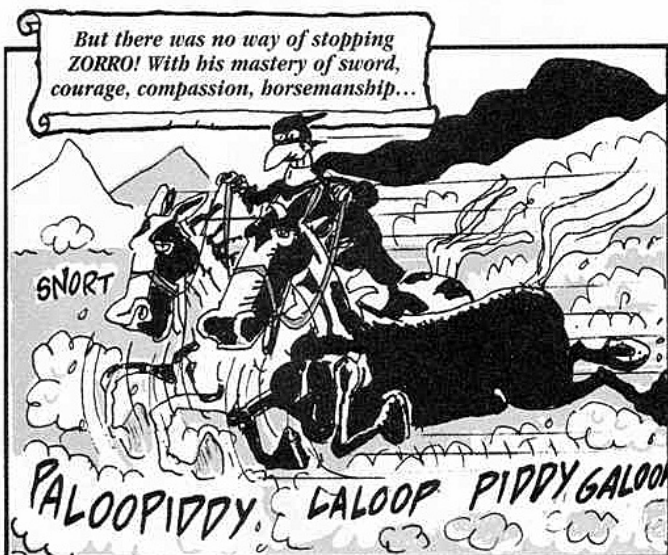
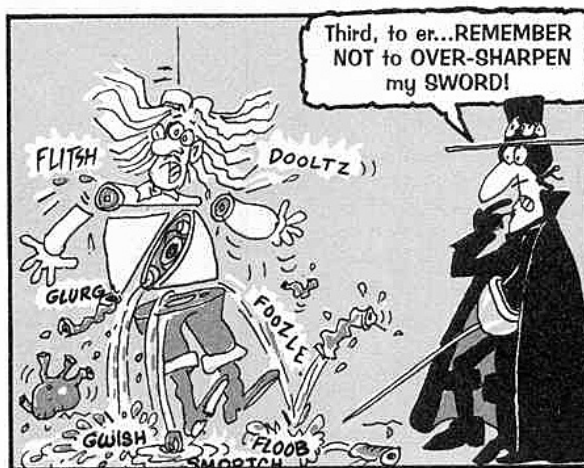


By day he appeared as a typical man in normal attire. But on any given dark night, cloaked in his black costume, cape and hooded mask, Bruce Wayne...er...Don Diego de la Vega appeared as Bat...er, ZORRO! So join us now as we prove any sword is mightier than the pen in...

DUCK EDWING TAKES OFF THE



MASK OF ZORRO



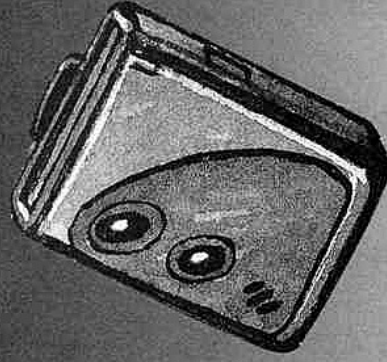


Est. 1991, bankrupt
1992, back in business
1993, Chapter 7
1994, back in business
1995, closed 1996,
reopened 1997, not
closed yet - 1998!

UNCLE SLEEZE'S

Our guarantee: No one, no-
where in the world, has more
beepers, more cell phones or
more high pressure salespeople
than Uncle Sleeze!

HOUSE OF BEEPERS & CELL PHONES Cell Phones & Beepers! Affordable at last!



From anywhere in the country,
you can call home and say:

"I'm still at work."

"I have a flat tire."

"My plane is late."

"I left a loaded pistol in the bedroom."

"Murray won't give you trouble anymore!"

"A drug raid is going down!"

"Leave the money in small, unmarked
bills or your husband's dead meat!"

Now you can
keep in touch with your:

*FAMILY *FRIENDS
*CO-WORKERS *BOOKIE
*PAROLE OFFICER

DON'T BE CONFUSED!

Our knowledgeable salespeople will explain to
you in **SIMPLE LANGUAGE** the difference between
a beeper and a fire hydrant **AND** the difference
between a digital cellular telephone and linguini!

NEVER AN ACTIVATION FEE!*

NEVER A CONTRACT!! ALWAYS A CATCH!!!

*unless you want your beeper or cell phone activated

FRIENDLY BUT UNHELPFUL SERVICE GUARANTEED AT UNCLE SLEEZE'S!

We feature the entire line of MotorOldie Beepers and Cell Phones!

Our
Cheapest Beeper!

**The Pre-Text
Only \$29.95**

NEW!

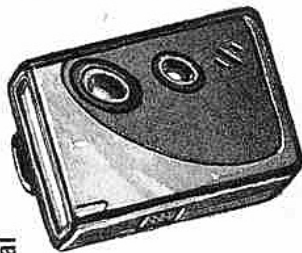
The
**Pre-Text PLUS
Only \$39.95**

Our Top
of the Line
Beeper!

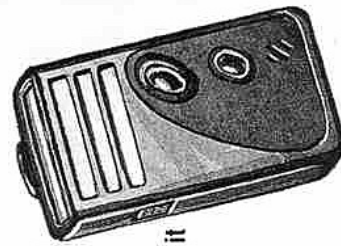
**The King!
Only \$129.95**

Optional wheels for true portability, add \$39.95.

Holds six pre-recorded messages which are already there! To insure simple operation, you can't change, delete, send, or receive additional



All the impressive features of the Pre-Text, with the added flexibility of allowing you to receive

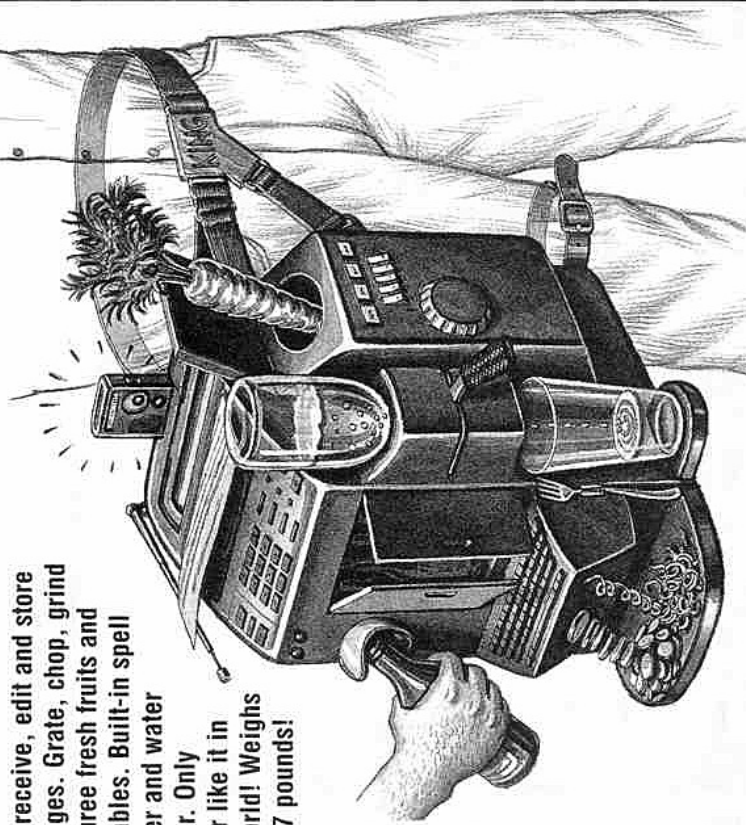


three additional messages which can only be sent by us! And, amazingly, it still costs just pennies a day!

CALL ANYWHERE FOR JUST 3 CENTS PER MINUTE!

Whether you call your co-worker at the next desk, or a friend across the country, you pay the same exceptional LOW, LOW rate of 3 cents per minute! (Of course, if you would like the other party to be able to hear you, and you to be able to hear them, you'll want our "deluxe two-way speaking/hearing plan" at 47 cents a minute. Many people find the small extra expense worth it, especially for business calls!)

Send, receive, edit and store messages. Grate, chop, grind and puree fresh fruits and vegetables. Built-in spell checker and water purifier. Only beeper like it in the world! Weighs only 17 pounds!



OR CHOOSE FROM ONE OF OUR THREE GREAT MONTHLY PRICING OPTIONS!

For only \$4 a month you get:

No Minutes
At no time
Available in all 50 states

For only \$10 a month you get:

30 minutes
Midnight to 12:30 a.m.
In a state we pick

For only \$30 a month you get:

60 minutes • 24 hours a day
In ALL the states we haven't been barred from doing business in by the Attorney General

Order our deluxe beeper/cell phone package now—and get a **FREE \$25.00 GIFT CERTIFICATE!**

Total Package Price: \$129.95

Same offer as above, w/o \$25 Gift Certificate: \$104.95

REMEMBER!

There's no annual contract when you sign up for 12 months!

6 Convenient Locations

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SPECIAL OFFER!
Order before you finish reading this ad and we'll give you **UNLIMITED FREE TALK TIME** when you're not using our pagers or cell phones!

Customer may have to pay local and long distance roaming charges and first class airfares that we bill to their credit card. Other charges include sales tax, excise tax, and exercise tax (which we use to buy health club memberships for our employees). Free minutes in "home area" refers to talking to people in your home within 18' of your cell phone. Unused free minutes cannot be carried over into the next month, or used in the month they are good in. Other terms, including exclusions, and intrusions will apply as we think of them. Unlike other companies like AT&T, we DO NOT round off each second to the nearest minute! Rather, we round off each minute to the nearest hour for your convenience!

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO



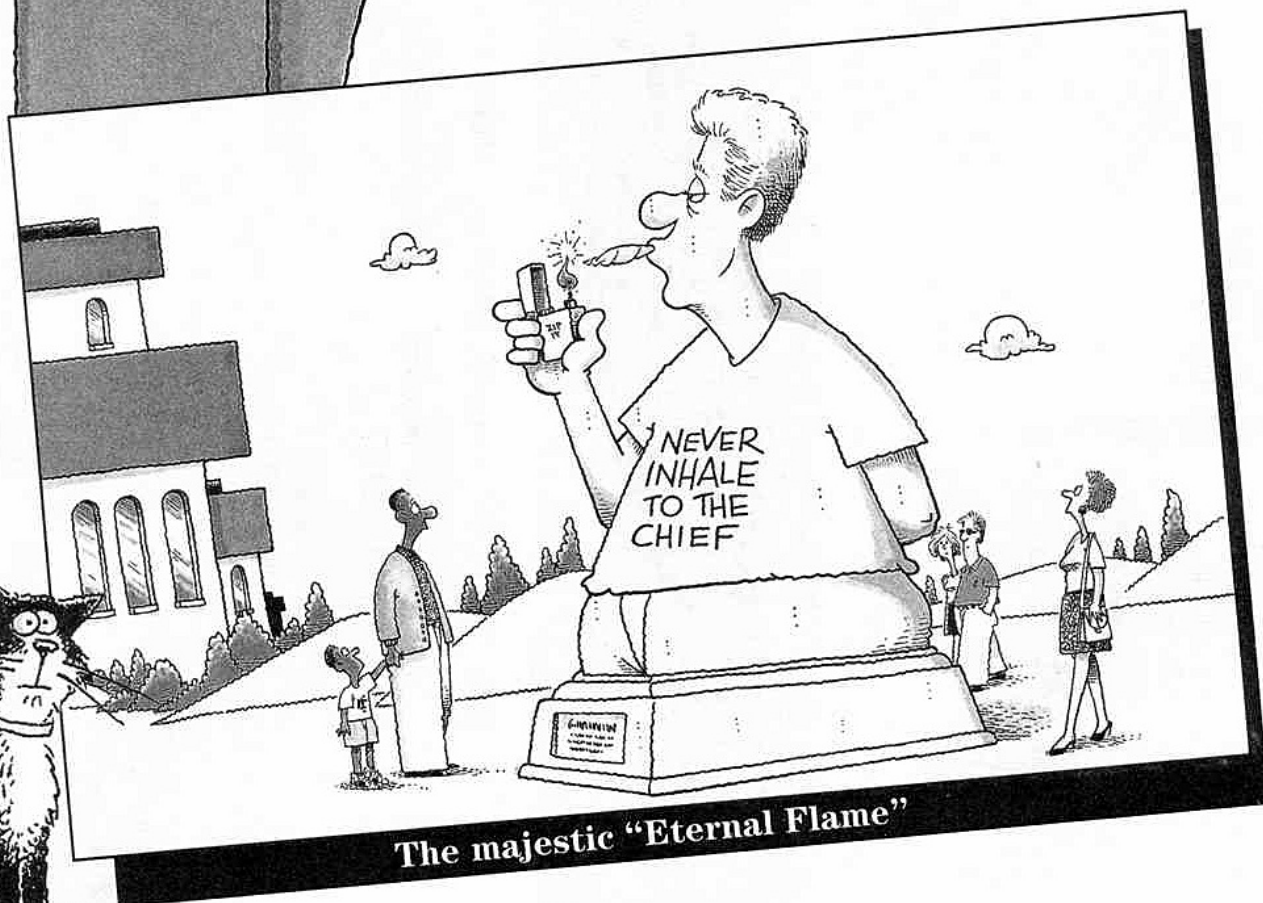
ASSAIL TO THE CHIEF DEPT.

As President Clinton completes his final term amidst a steady wave of controversy, the question America is asking is: What will his legacy be? Will it be his sending troops into Bosnia or having a mirrored ceiling installed in the Lincoln bedroom? Will it be single-handedly getting NAFTA approved or single-handedly getting McDonald's to add the 48-piece Chicken McNuggets to the menu?

Perhaps you'll have a better idea how the 42nd Chief Executive will be remembered after you take a gander at these...

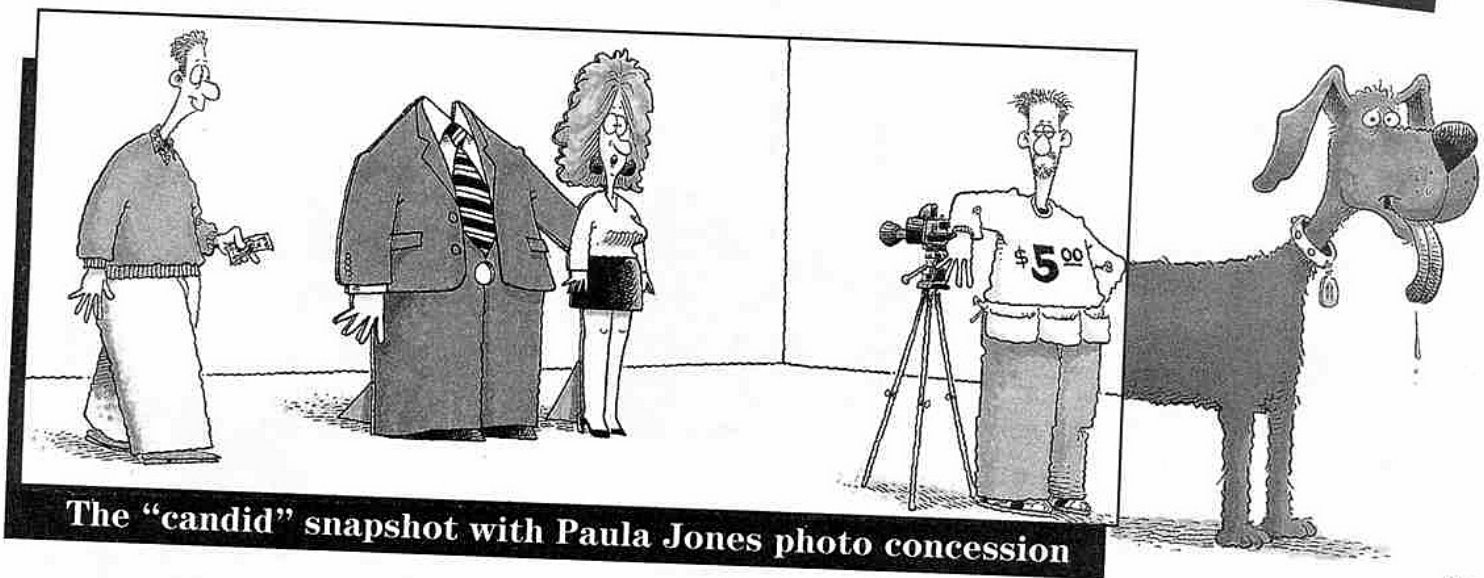
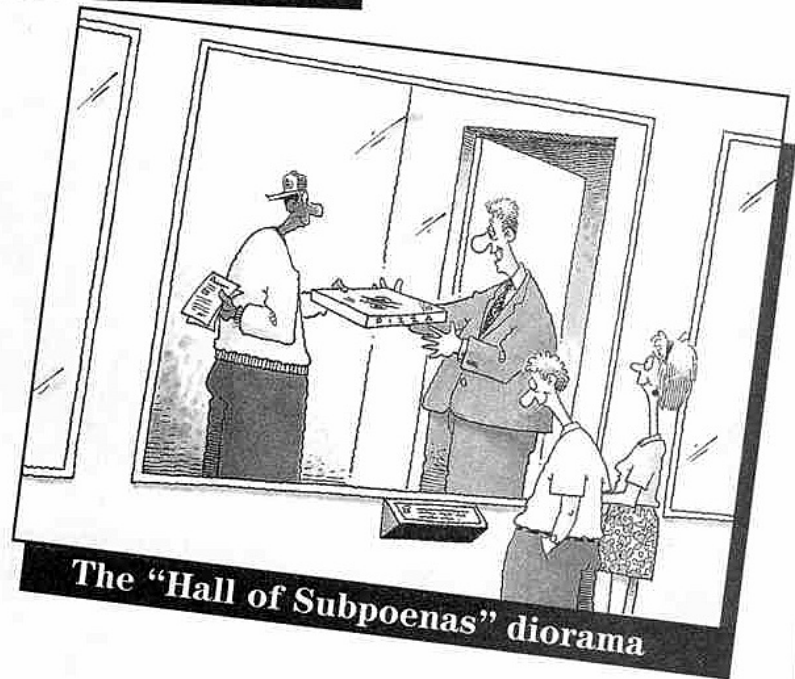
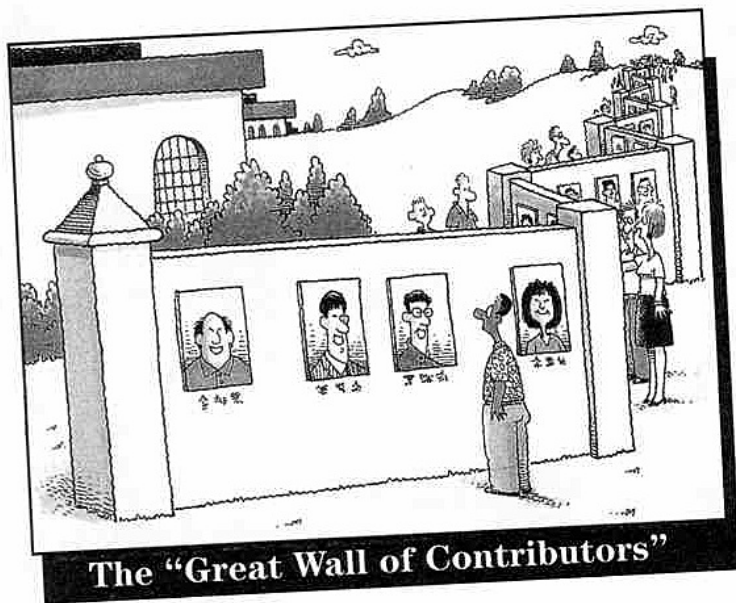
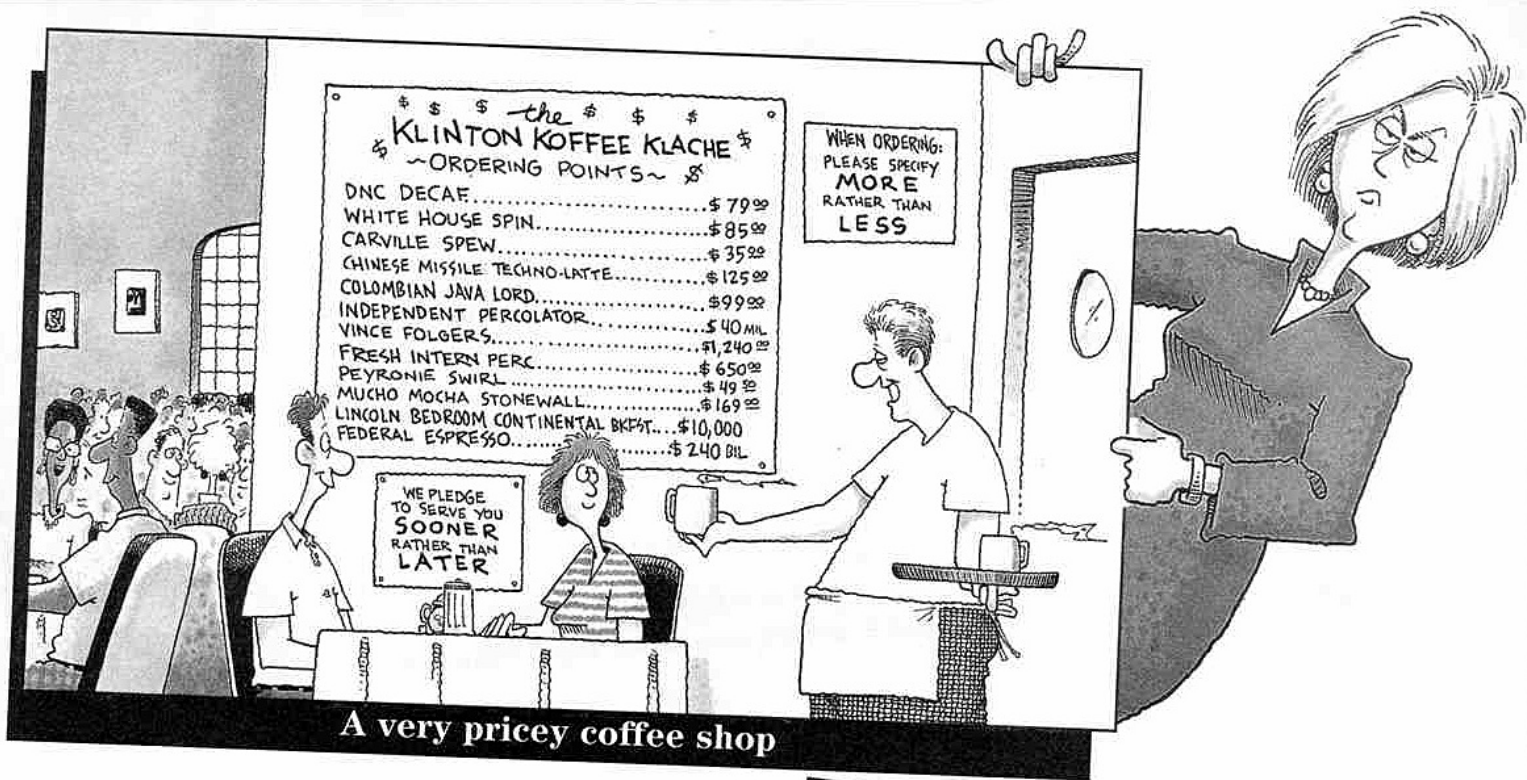
PROPOSED FEATURES OF THE

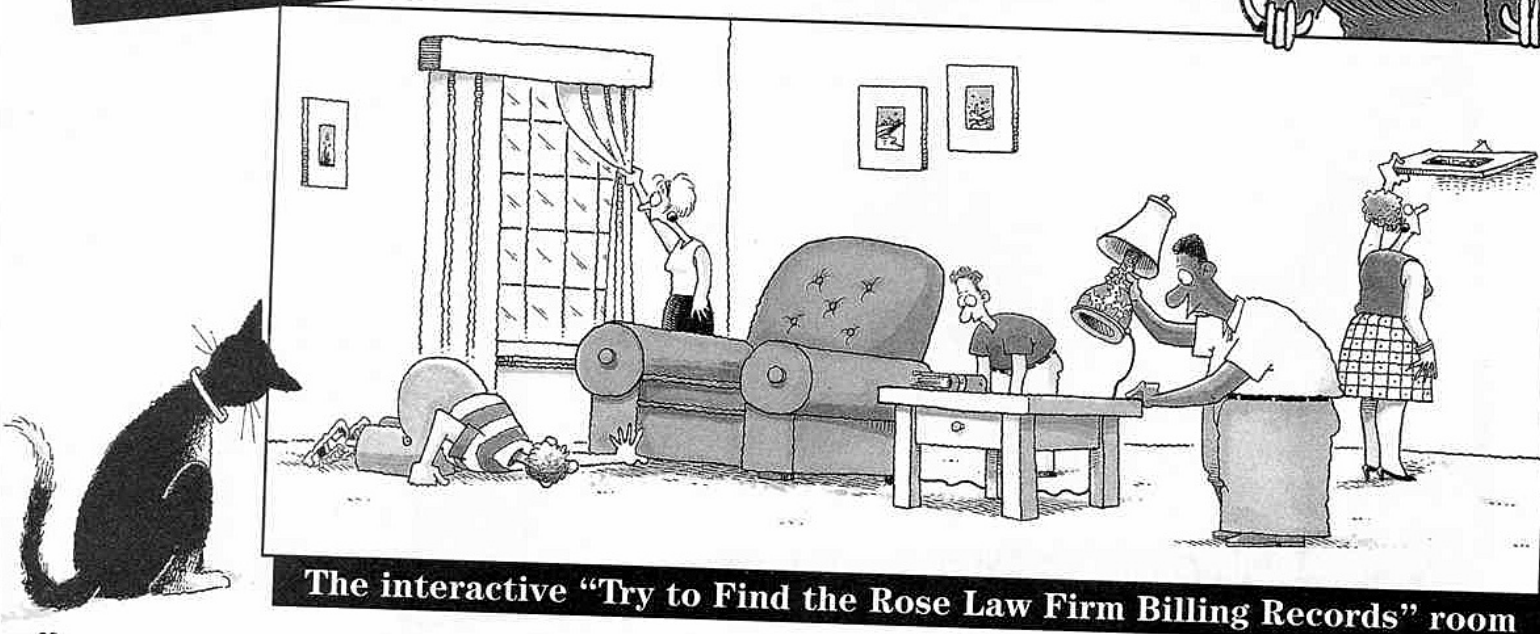
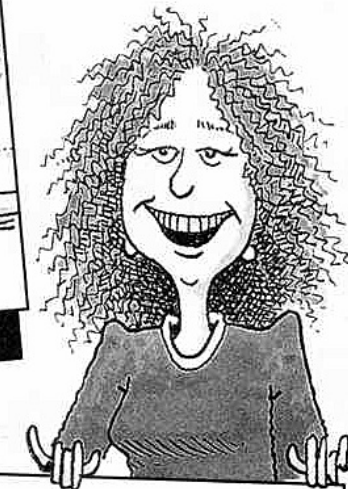
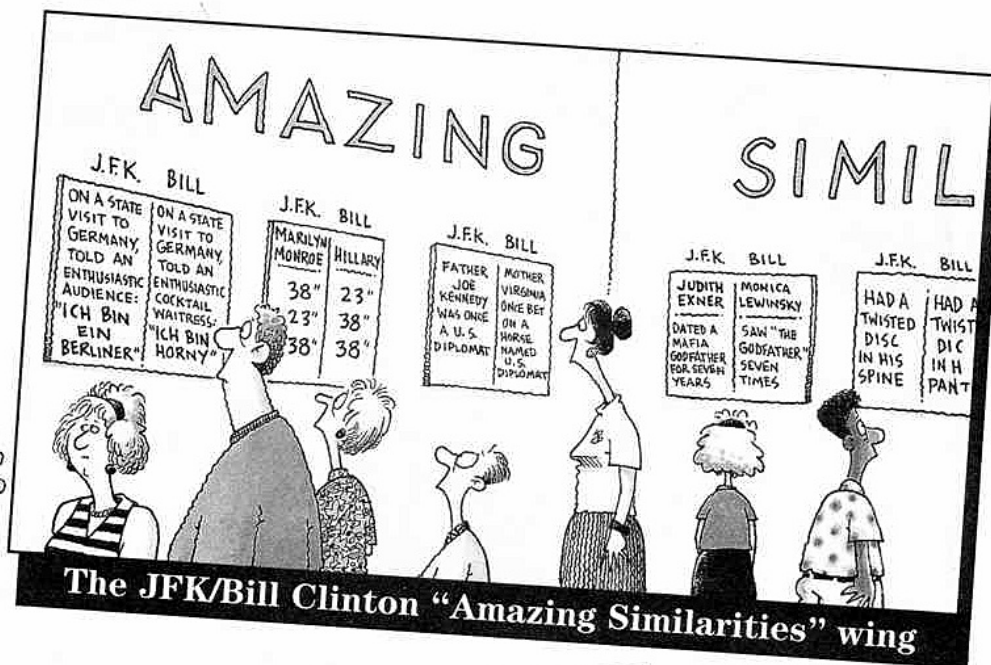
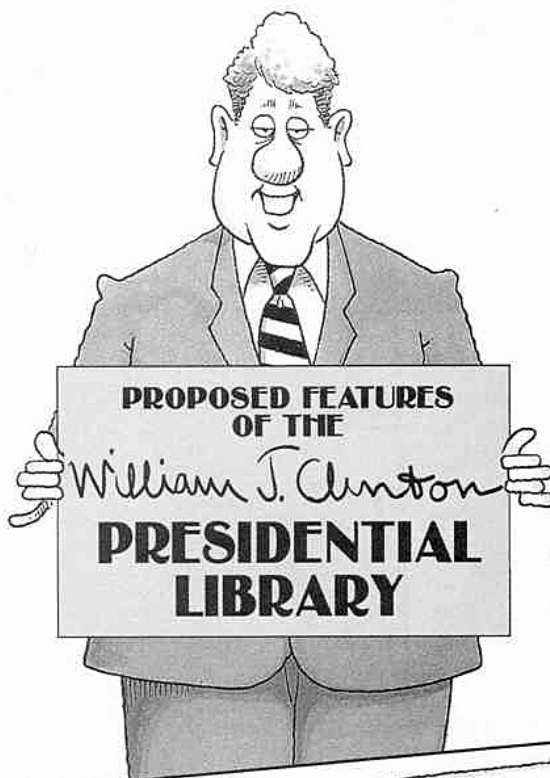
William J. Clinton PRESIDENTIAL LIBRARY



The majestic "Eternal Flame"

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

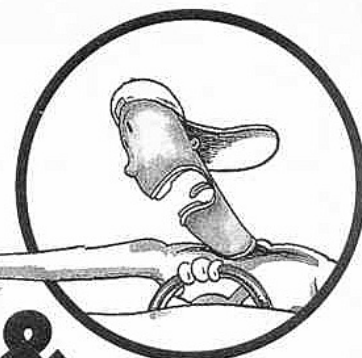






THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPT.

There's nothing like getting into your car and hitting the open road with not a care in the world. That is until you hit a massive traffic jam and find yourself sharing the highway with these two yahoos! Here's . . .



Melvin & Jenkins'

GUIDE TO THE RULES OF THE ROAD

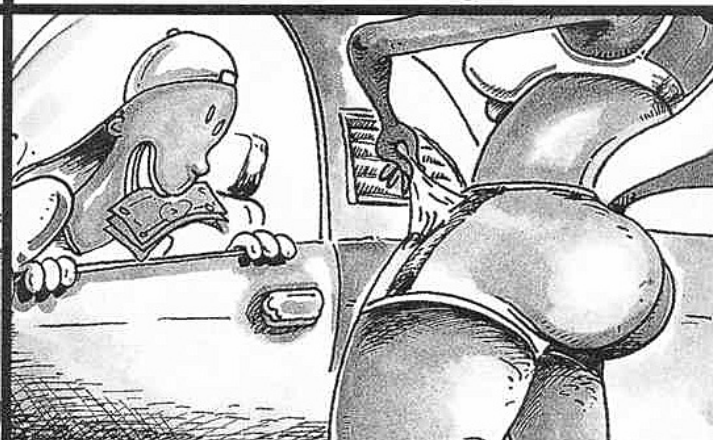
Jenkins

Jenkins never sets out on a journey without making sure he has plenty of small bills and ample coins for any need that arises.



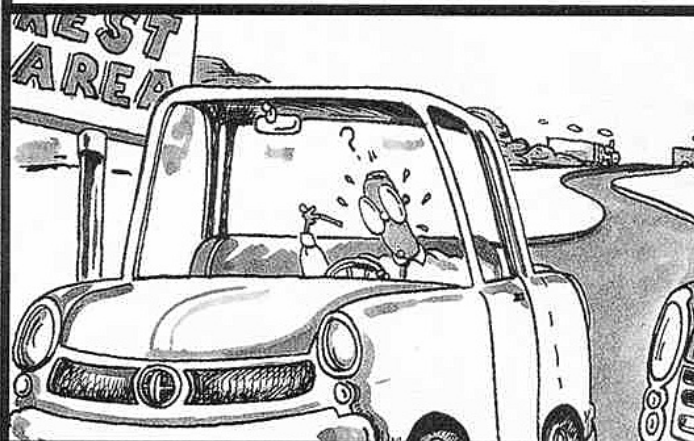
Melvin

Melvin brings lots of singles too, because those conniving "roadside love hostesses" always claim they can't make change.



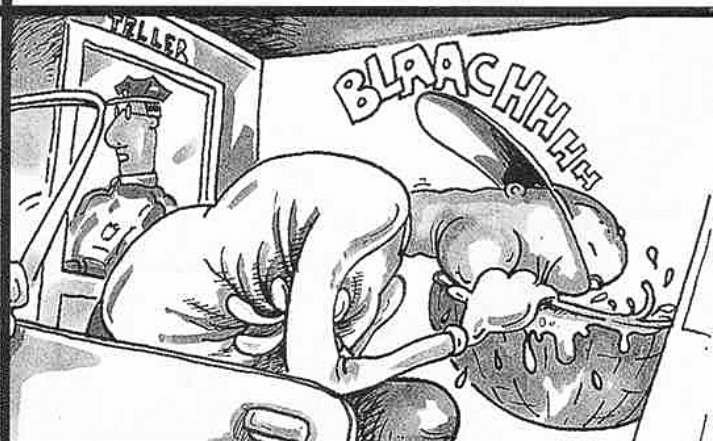
Jenkins

Jenkins pulls over to a rest stop as soon as he feels ill, because a responsible driver needs to have all his reflexes and faculties in peak condition.



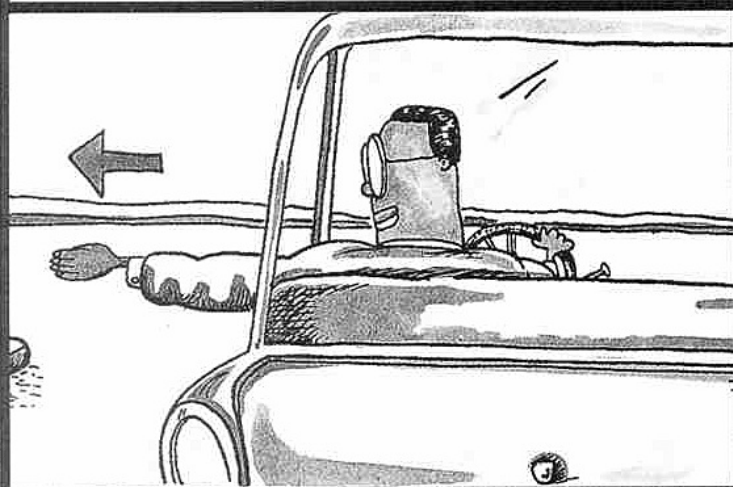
Melvin

Melvin makes the nearest toll booth basket his own personal pukeatorium.



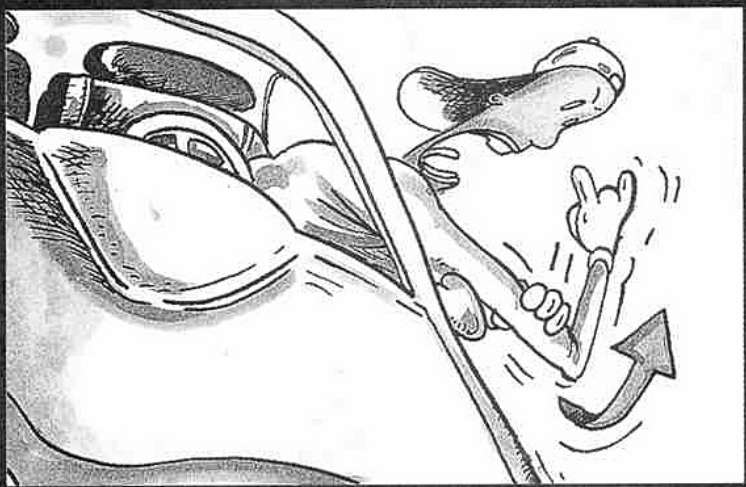
Jenkins

Jenkins learns how to use all the appropriate hand signals.



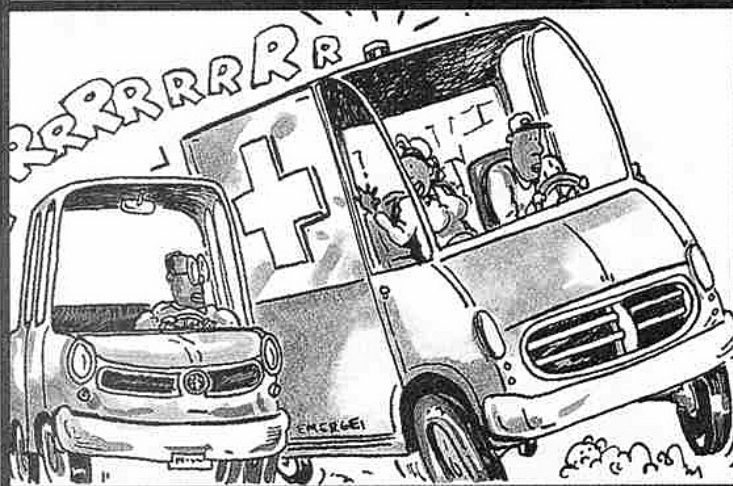
Melvin

Melvin's evocative array of hand signals would be considered appropriate only when invoking Sicilian death curses.



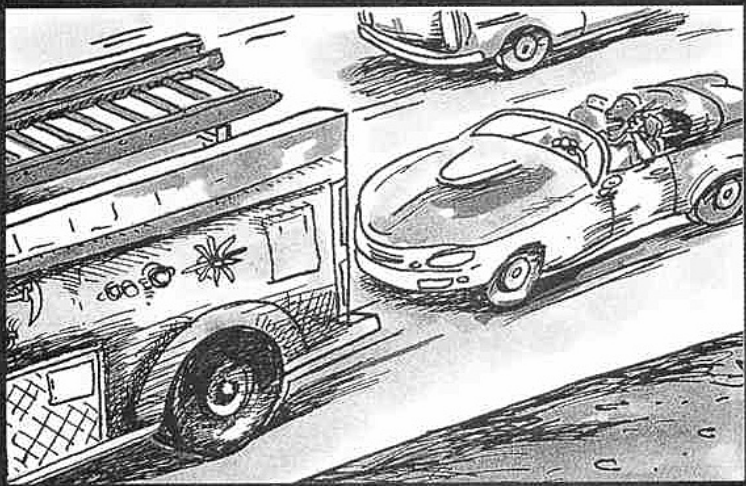
Jenkins

Jenkins pulls over to the shoulder to allow emergency vehicles to pass.



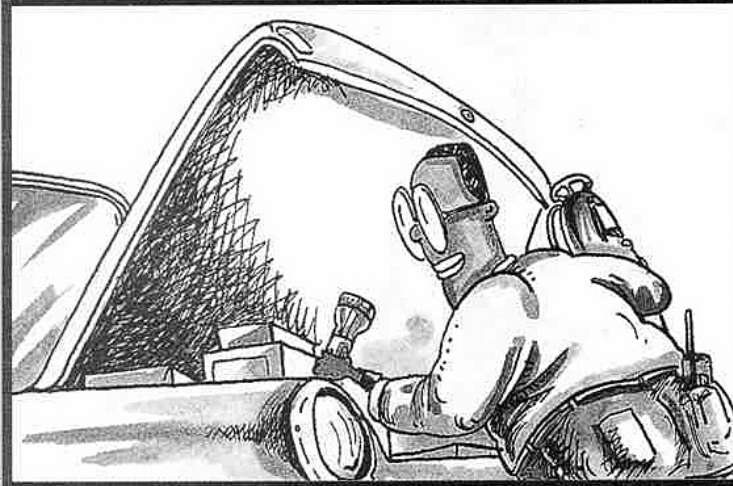
Melvin

Melvin reports nonexistent fires across town, to ride in the backwash from a fire engine.



Jenkins

Jenkins always keeps a tire jack, sparkplugs, a flashlight, a cellular phone and other items in the car, in case of a breakdown far from home.



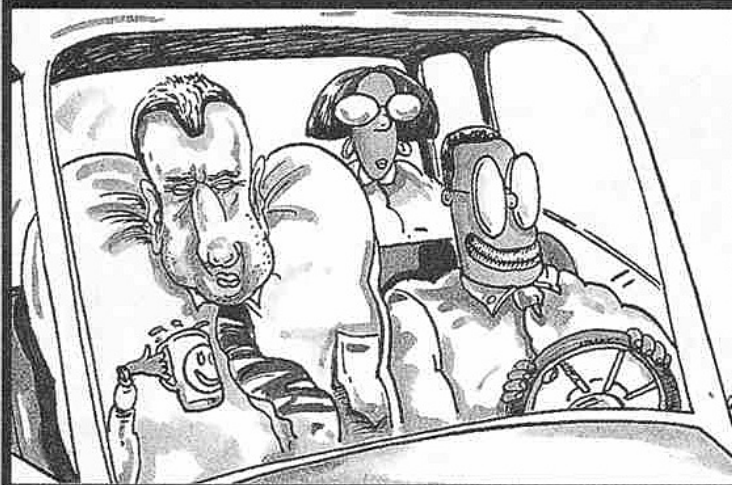
Melvin

Melvin knows that a Gameboy, the April 1995 *Penthouse Forum* and a quart of vodka will keep him thoroughly entertained until help arrives.



Jenkins

Jenkins, to cut down on traffic and protect the environment, organizes a carpool with his co-workers.



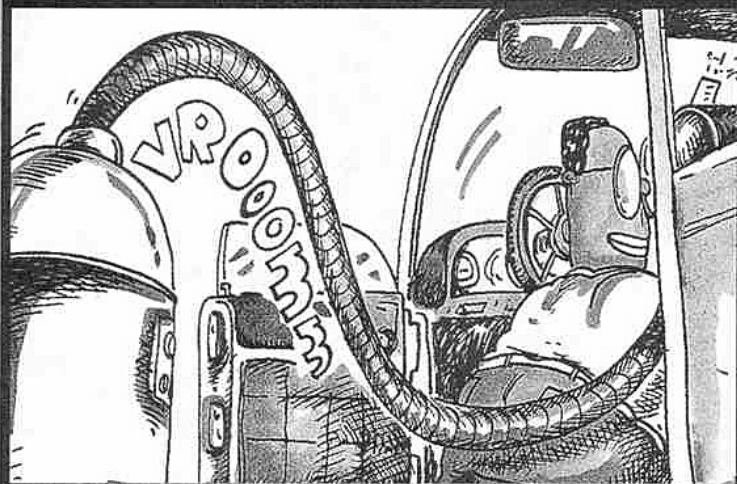
Melvin

Melvin borrows a few stiff from his friend's mortuary every day and kisses the left hand rail of the multi-passenger lane all the way.



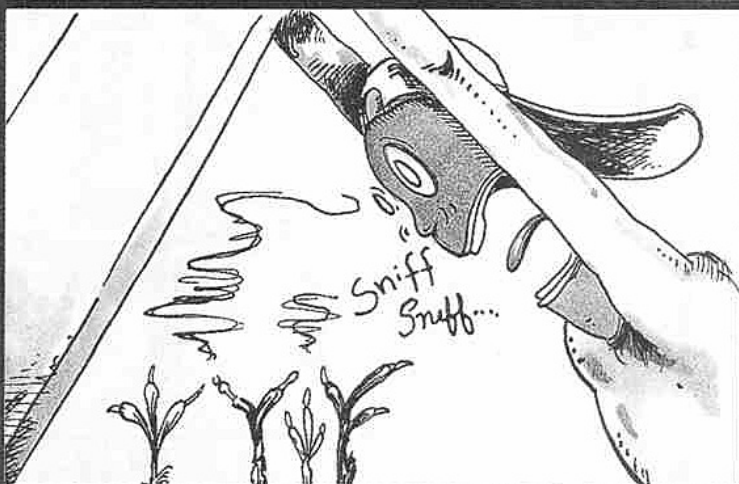
Jenkins

Jenkins uses the vacuum at gas stations to keep his vehicle free of grit and debris.



Melvin

Melvin opens his trunk for the first time in two years and screams, "Oh my God! Fluffy!"



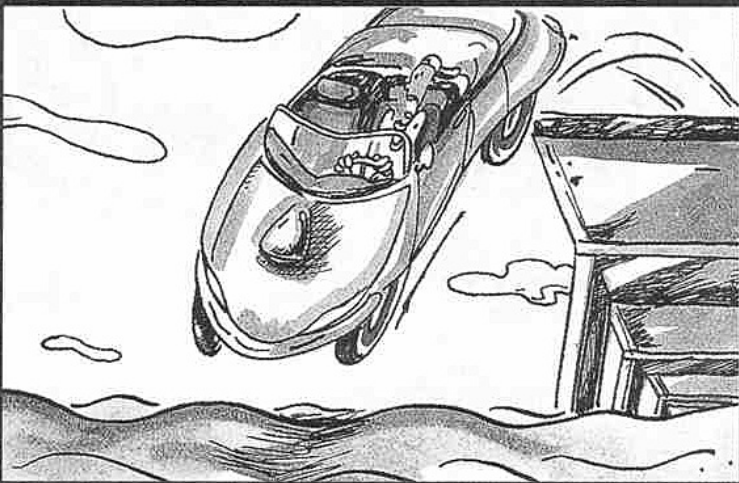
Jenkins

Jenkins is resigned to his long wait at an open drawbridge.



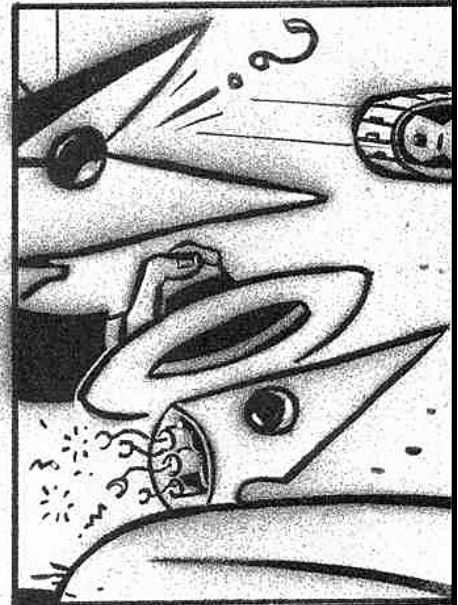
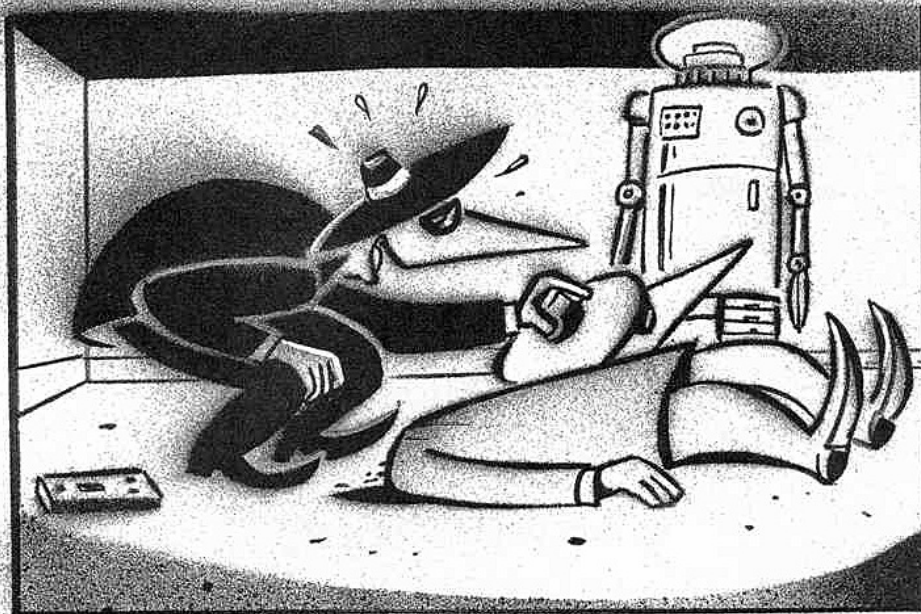
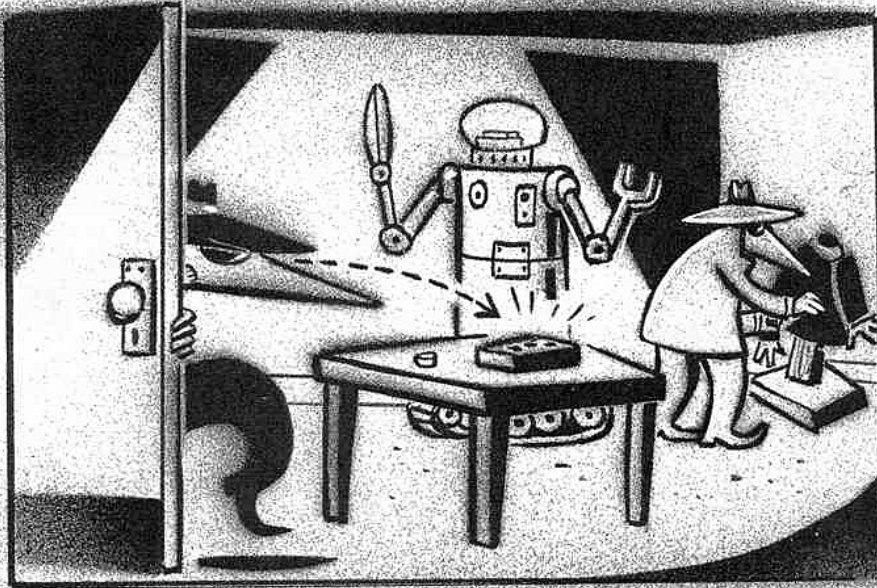
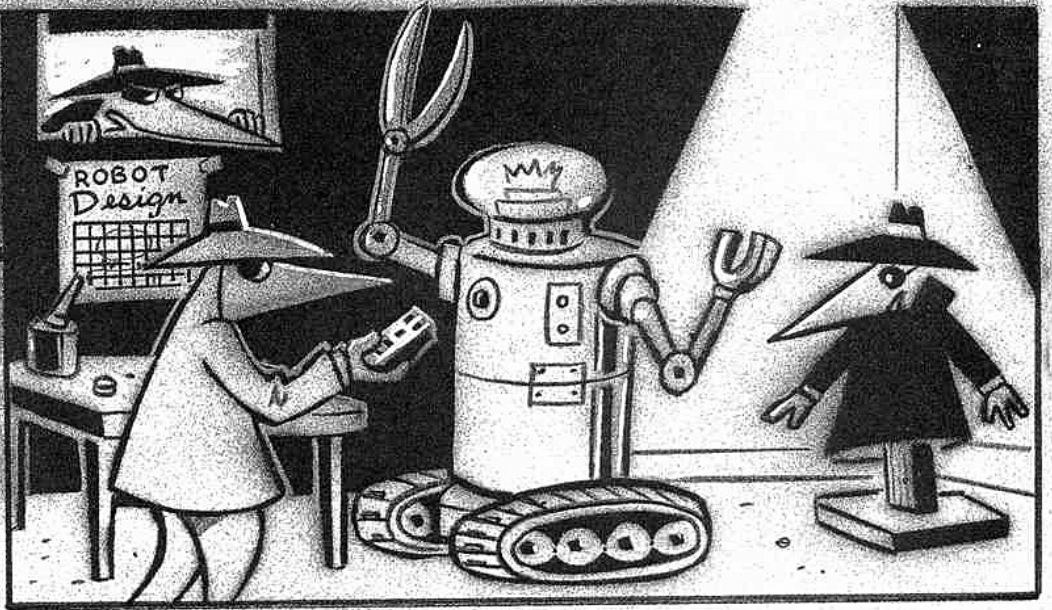
Melvin

Melvin is so eager to finally try out his *Dukes of Hazzard* moves that he forgets the part where Boss Hogg always ended up in chest-deep water.



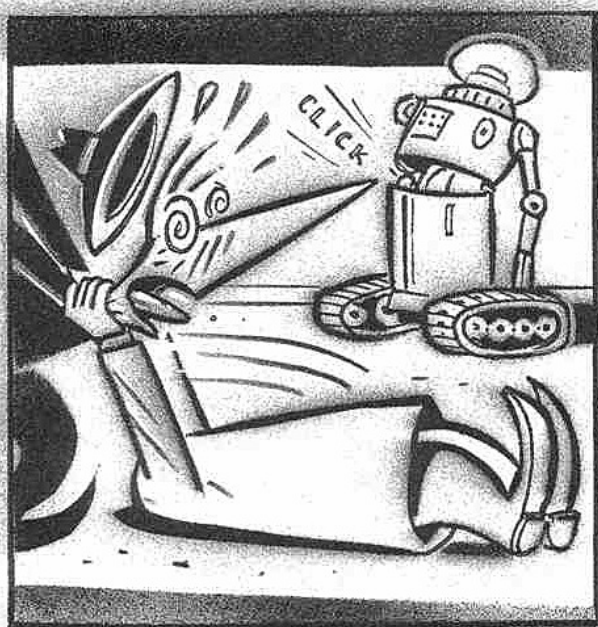
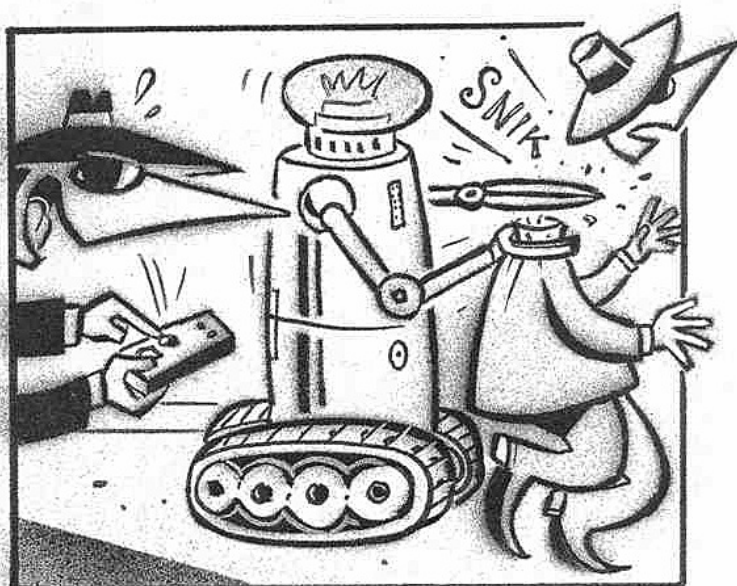
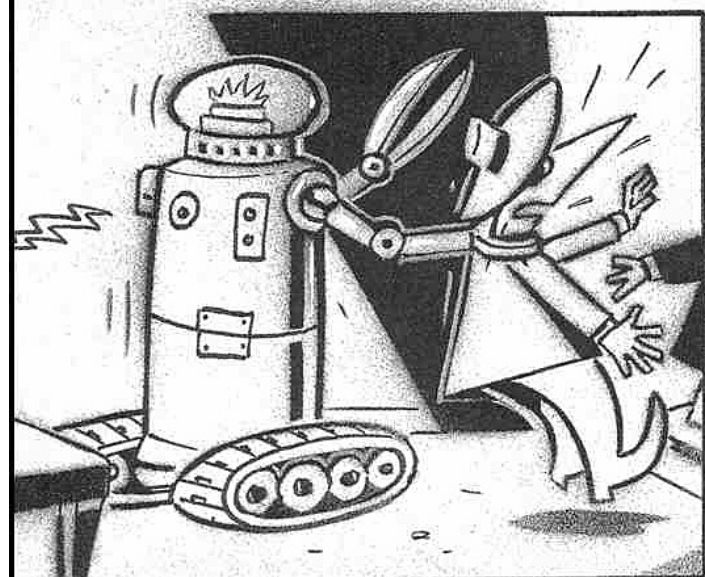
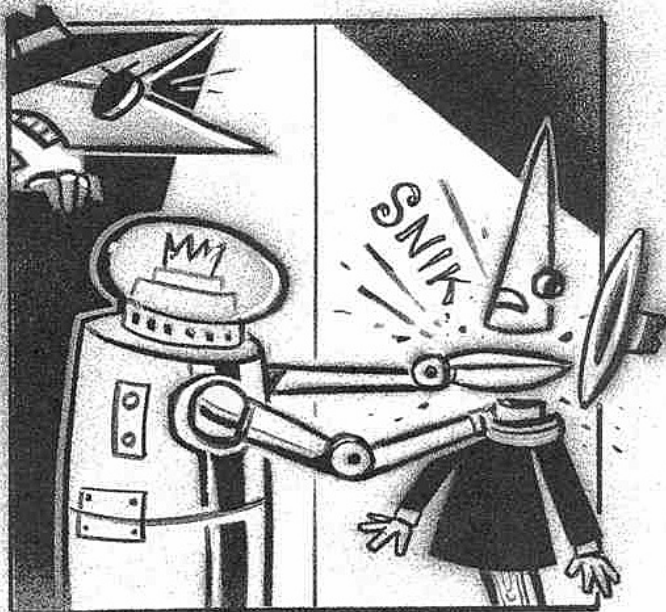
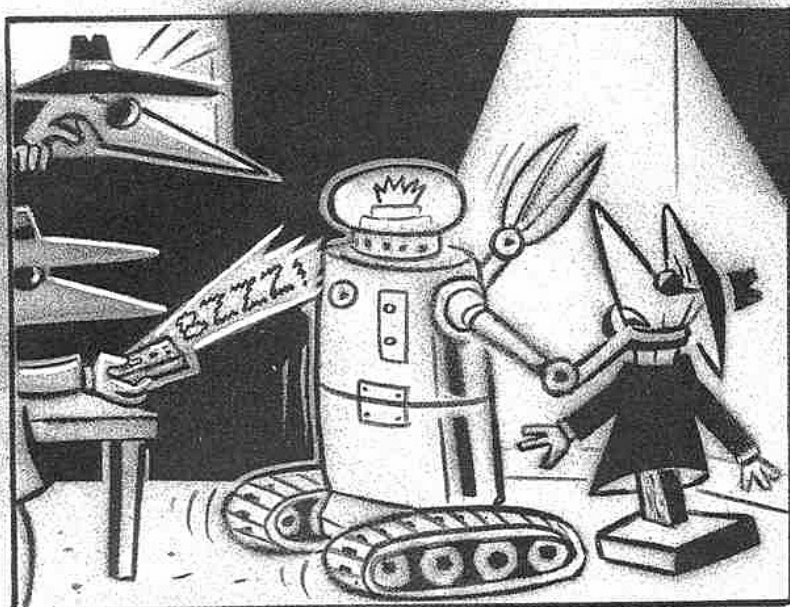


SPY VS SPY



AMUSE







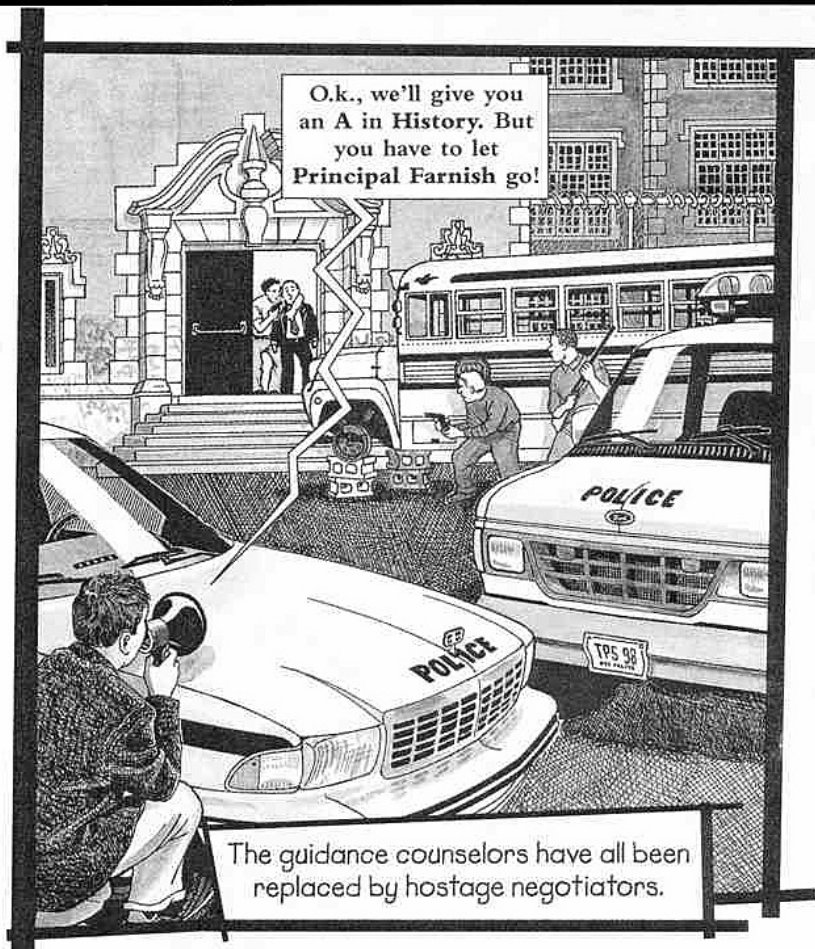
READIN', RIOTIN' & 'RITHMETIC DEPT.

It used to be a universal fact that school was a relatively safe place for kids. The occasional bully threatening someone for their lunch money or picking fights at recess were the most dangerous things going on. These days, however, there are guns, knives and horny custodians to worry about! How safe is your school? Unsure? Well, if the daily locker searches and metal detectors aren't enough of a clue, here's MAD's...

TIPOFFS THAT YOU GO TO A REALLY TOUGH SCHOOL

ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY

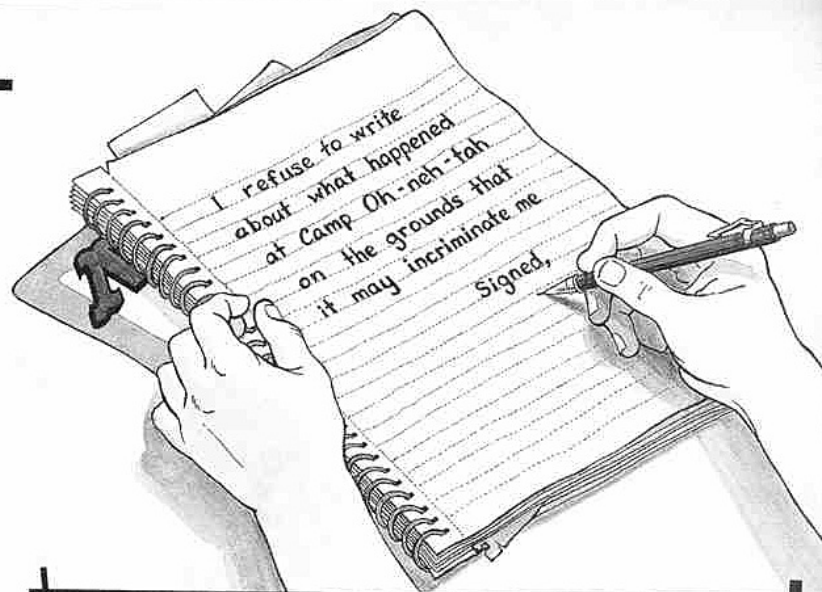
WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN



...And it is for these reasons we believe that Affirmative Action needs to be continued into the next century.



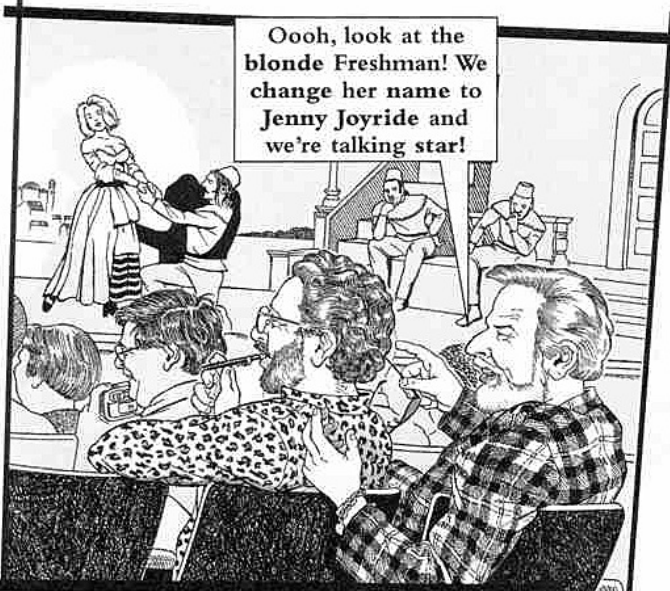
The debating team's idea of an effective rebuttal is to just give the finger.



Most students get out of writing "What I Did on my Summer Vacation" essays by pleading the Fifth Amendment.

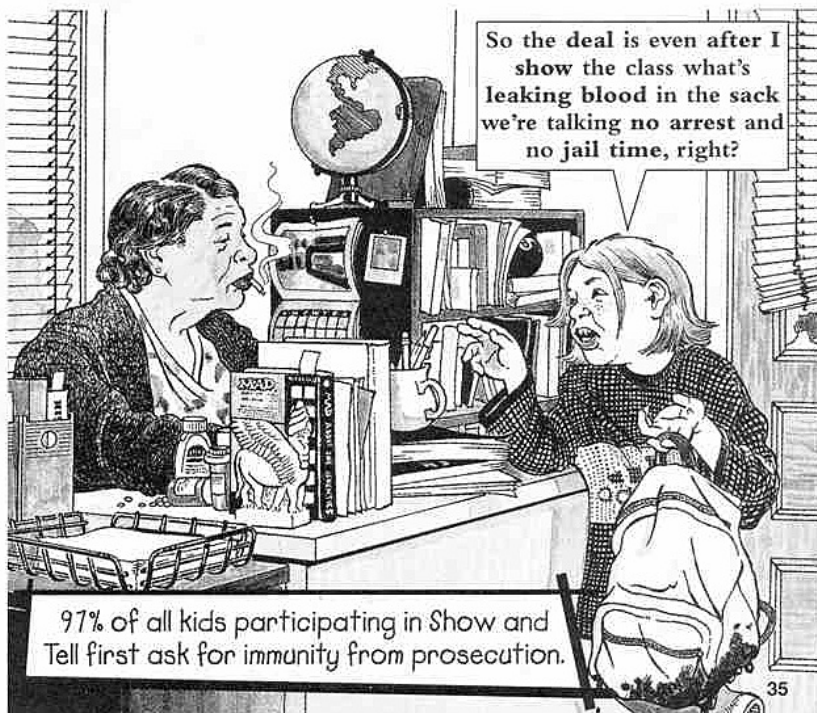


The detention hall ranks third on Amnesty International's list of Worst Hellholes on Earth - just ahead of Turkish Prisons and Chinese Labor Camps.



Oooh, look at the blonde Freshman! We change her name to Jenny Joyride and we're talking star!

The senior play is always eagerly attended by scouts from the porno industry.



So the deal is even after I show the class what's leaking blood in the sack we're talking no arrest and no jail time, right?

97% of all kids participating in Show and Tell first ask for immunity from prosecution.

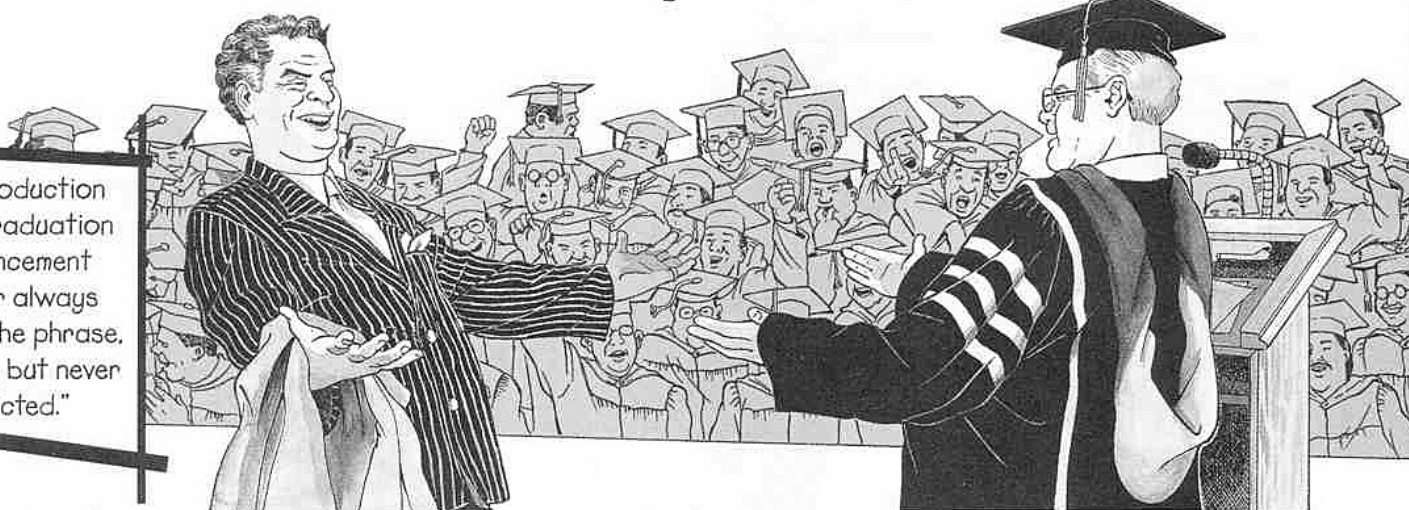


There hasn't been a class reunion in 20 years because the whereabouts of most former students are protected by the government's Witness Relocation Program.

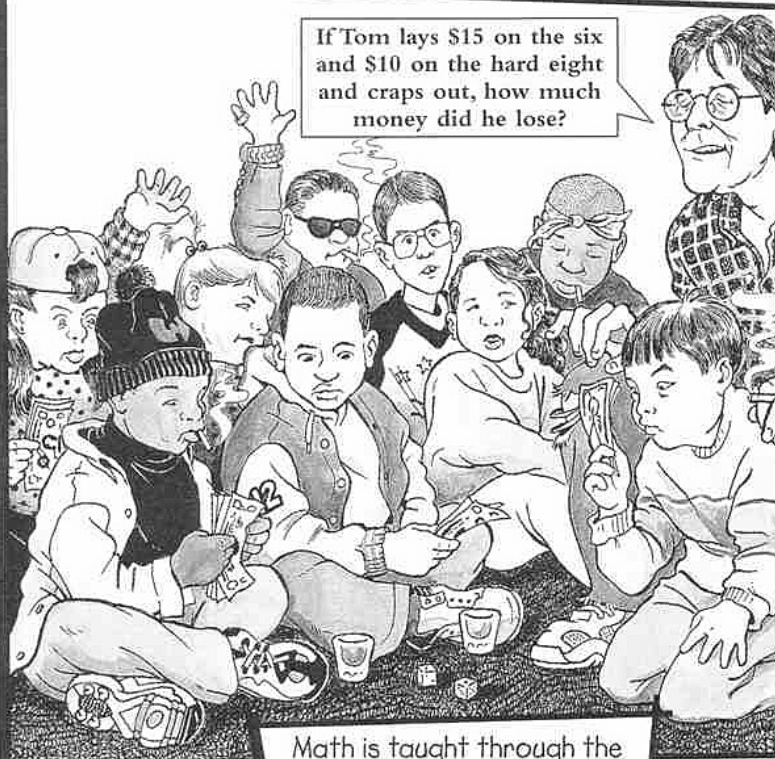
English Composition class this year focuses on the proper punctuation of ransom notes.



The introduction of the graduation commencement speaker always includes the phrase, "Indicted, but never convicted."



If Tom lays \$15 on the six and \$10 on the hard eight and craps out, how much money did he lose?



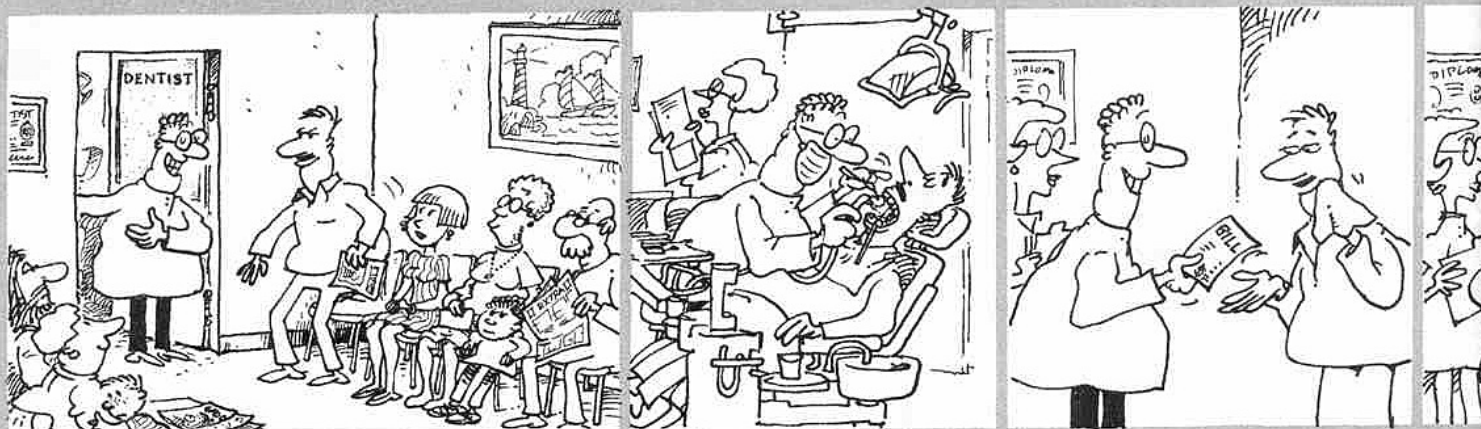
Math is taught through the use of a floating craps game.

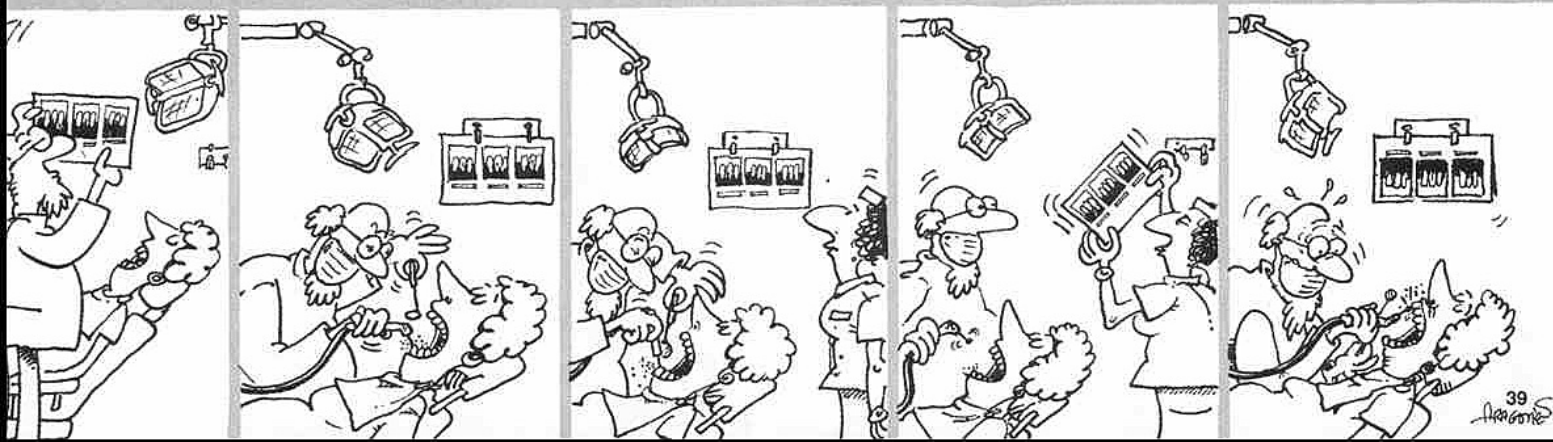
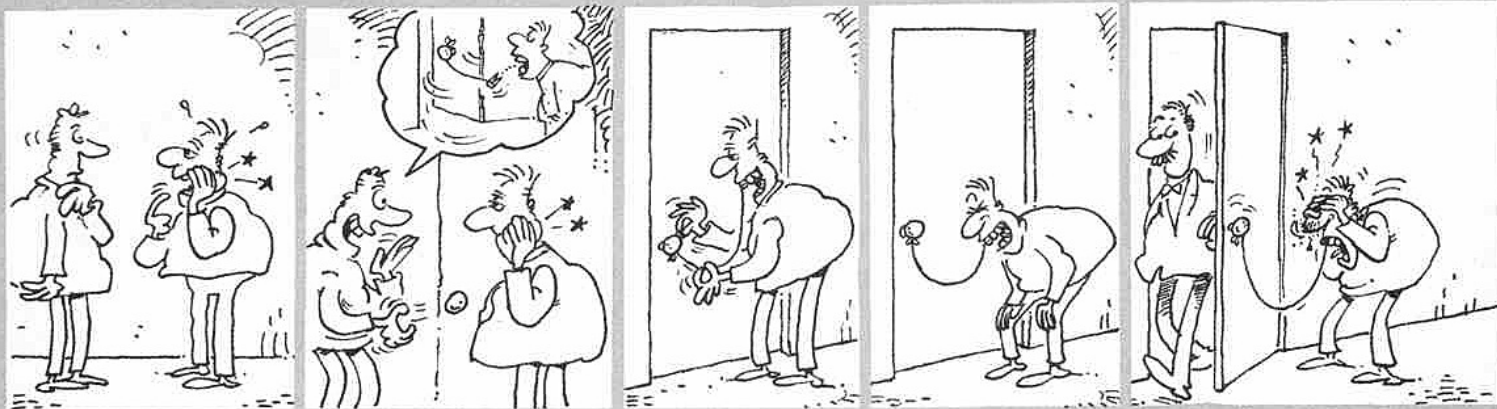


Your school's alumni population decreases every time another state brings back the death penalty.

A MAD LOOK AT DENTISTS









THE TRUTH IS IN THERE DEPT.

What's in a name?
Something that sure as
hell doesn't smell as
sweet as a rose!
Here's MAD's...

ARTIST: RICK TULKA
WRITER: RUSS COOPER

**THE
SEQUEL**

INSTANT MOVIE REVIEWS:

A PERFECT MURDER

AUSTIN

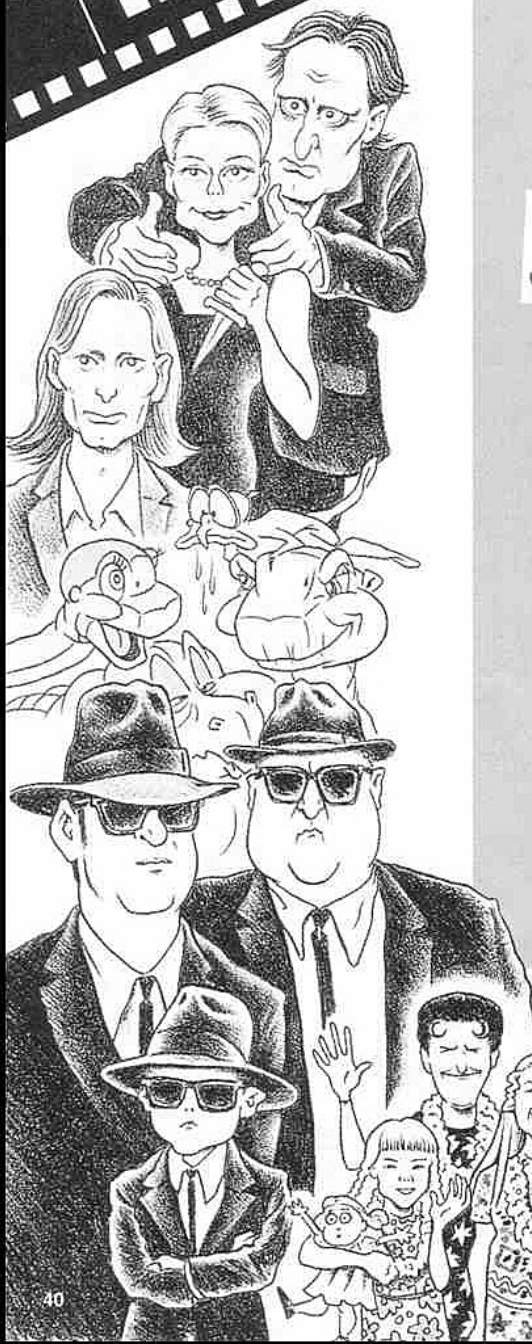
GROSSE POINTE BLANK

JOHN CARPENTER'S ESCAPE FROM LA

BARNEY'S GREAT

THE LAND BEFORE TIME IV: JOURNEY

A VERY BRADY SEQUEL





BLUES **BROTHERS** 2000



POWERS: **INTERNATIONAL MAN OF MYSTERY**

BATMAN AND ROBIN



LETHAL WEAPON **FOUR**

ADVENTURE: THE **MOVIE**

BOOTY CALL

THROUGH **THE MISTS**

THE **TRUMAN SHOW**





GREAT BALLS OF FIRE DEPT.

I am Charlton Heston! Woe! Beware the wrath of the Lord! I have shared a trailer with God and He is angry! He warned of Armageddon! He warned of Doomsday to be visited upon Earth! He warned of fires and explosions and ear-splitting Dolby sound so thunderous that theaters would shake and popcorn would spill! He warned of mega-hype, of no story, of confusing camera cuts, of a battalion of screenwriters producing drive!! He predicted huge holes in the Earth and even bigger holes in plot points! There will be quakes! This can happen again! It's only a question of when! Yes, a great disaster shall befall the planet in films which is why...

Run! It's ANOTHER asteroid-threatens-the-Earth movie!

Yikes, New York City is in trouble again!

This is the third one to belt us this summer! First *Deep Impact*, then *Godzilla* and now this disastrous disaster! Why don't they leave us alone?

Yeah! Just for once why don't they aim at Nashville!

This is not good! A giant asteroid is on a collision course with Earth and will destroy all life as we know it!

Yeah, including lawyers and cable repairmen! So there's an upside!

NO BOINKING

What ever happened to nice, quiet little Alan Alda comedies? Nobody ever explodes in an Alan Alda movie!

I miss those neurotic-but-non-hazardous Woody Allen movies! The worst damage? A lobster gets loose in the Hamptons!

tones

AHM-A-GETTIN'

(THE HELL OUTTA HERE!)

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

In this movie they select you to save the world!

Six billion people on this planet! Why'd they pick me?

You're the world's best deep-core driller, you're courageous and mainly because Harrison Ford was tied up on another film!

I'm the mayor of New York! I'm here to calm down the people of all three boroughs!

Mr. Mayor, New York has FIVE boroughs!

Not any-more!!

THANKS FOR MOVING THE STADIUM...

Geez! What the hell happened to him!?

That's Stanley Myron Kaplowitz, a victim of every movie disaster ever filmed in New York!

You're kidding!

He was haunted in *Ghostbusters*, blasted by aliens in *Independence Day* and took a stray bullet in *The Godfather*! Right now he's on his way to Woodside Cemetery!

Woodside Cemetery? Why?

He's visiting the grave site of his grandmother who was crushed by King Kong!

NASA

Houston, we have problems! A giant asteroid is heading towards Earth! Half the Earth will be incinerated in fire! The other half will freeze in nuclear winter! Nothing will survive! Not even viruses and bacteria!

Nothing will survive?

Well, Dick Clark might — but he always does!



We've got one chance! A guy named Hairy Stomper!

He's the best deep-core driller in the world!

A maverick oil driller? Forget it! What else has he done?

He once single-handedly saved an L.A. office building from terrorists! And, in the process, made it a box office smash for the studio!

Get him!

Who's Hairy Stomper!?



EJ, the only thing you're supposed to be drilling on this rig is oil!

Hairy, I can explain!

Okay, start explaining! And it'd better be good! What were you two doing under there?

The subplot! You gotta have a subplot!

Okay, that is good! Continue!



Dad, stay out of this! I love EJ!

I'm here to protect my little girl from a certain type of guy — a hotshot, self-centered, oil driller! In other words...a guy like me!

Hairy's battling with quite the difficult personal dilemma!

The fact that his best oil driller is dating his daughter?

The fact that he's not the hunk in this movie!

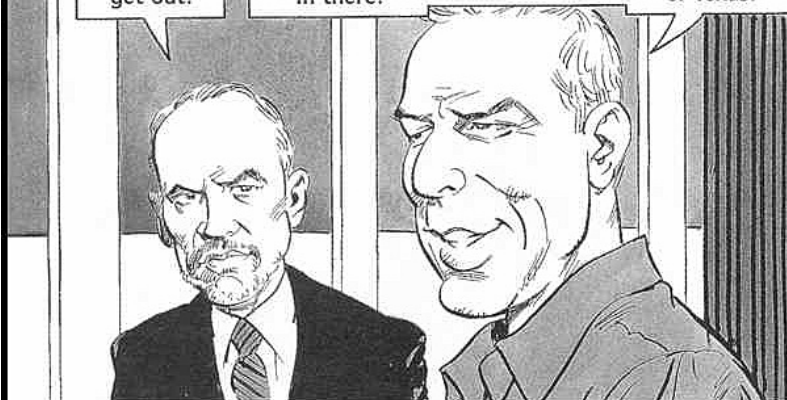


...So, that's the story! We want you to drill 800 feet, drop in a nuclear device and get out!

Sorry, gentlemen! This one's too tough, too dangerous, too messy! I won't go in there!

So the great Hairy Stomper is afraid of an asteroid the size of Texas!

An asteroid?!? That's different! I thought you said a **HEMORRHOID** the size of Texas!

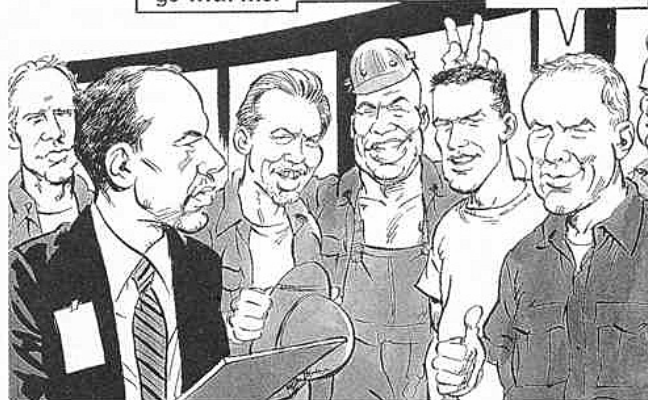


Who are these clowns?

My crew of rowdy oil drillers! If I go on this mission they go with me!

Can they bore a hole into the asteroid?

Spend a few days around them! You'll realize they can bore the biggest movie audience ever assembled!





They're my trusty team of ex-cons, wise-asses, misfits and womanizers! I love these guys! Let me introduce them: The Deadbeat Dad, the Wise-Cracking Pervert with the High IQ, The Surfer, the Large Token Black and a Big Fat Guy!

They're pathetic! Where the hell did he find them?

If the Village People and the A-Team had children, it would be this group!

Gentlemen, welcome to the NASA Training Center!

I'll be Han Solo! You be Chewbacca!

I'll be Princess Leia!

They're maniacs! They're not mentally equipped for space flight!

They're not mentally equipped for *The Jerry Springer Show*!

I'm Chewie? No way! I'm Solo!

I'll be Spielberg!



First New York, then Shanghai and now Paris is getting nailed!

Those meteorites have incredibly good aim! Notice They're only hitting major landmarks in major cities!

Before we save the planet, my men and I have certain demands!

Bear wants you to bring back *Family Matters*!

Briar wants you to put Tony Danza's face on the Silver Dollar!

Crockhound wants the new national anthem to be "Louie, Louie"!

Tough! But I guess that can be arranged!

And we all want to get off this flop and be cast in the next *Star Wars* trilogy!

Impossible! We need you on the launch pad! The Doomsday Clock is ticking!

Demands...?

Well...okay!

And...?

POST NASA

DRIP

I wish I were up there with you!

No, Grassy! We have enough monotonies on my shuttle! Your place is here, at mission control!

He's right, baby! Make yourself useful down here!

I will! I'll stay back here quietly weeping, making sure I look good against all the patriotic backdrops!

That's my girl!

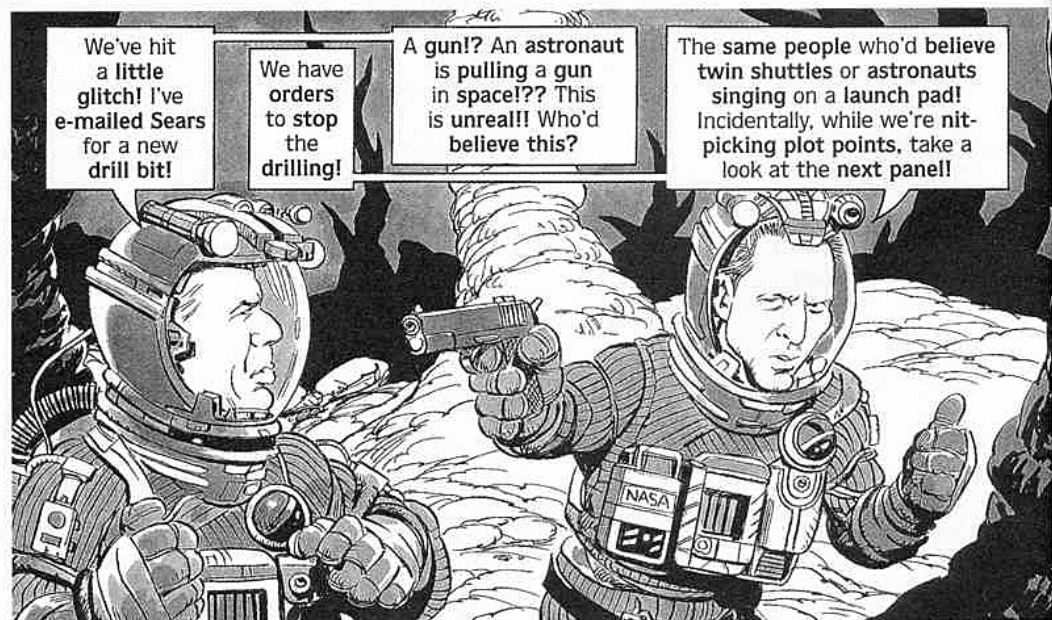
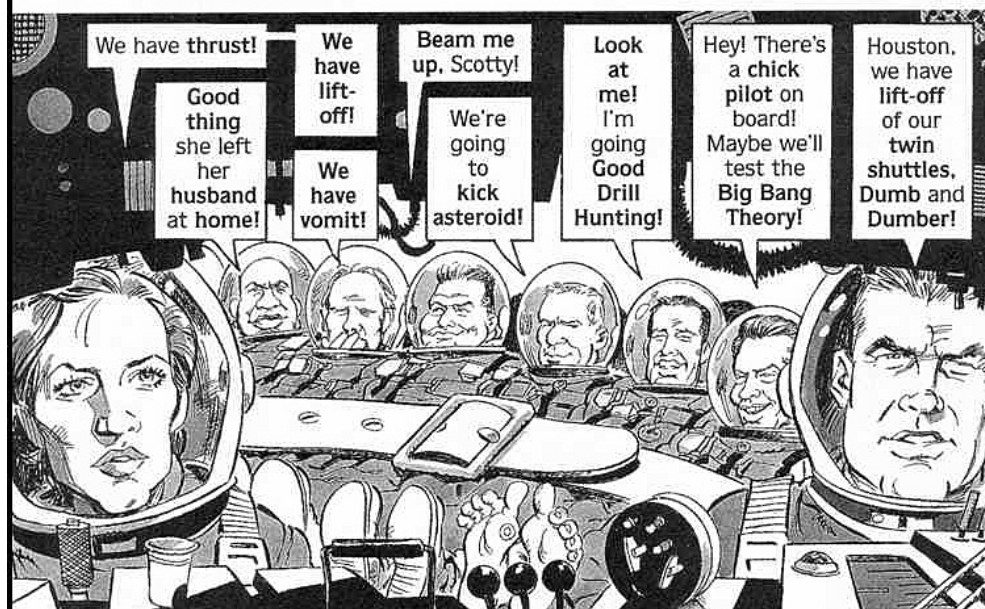
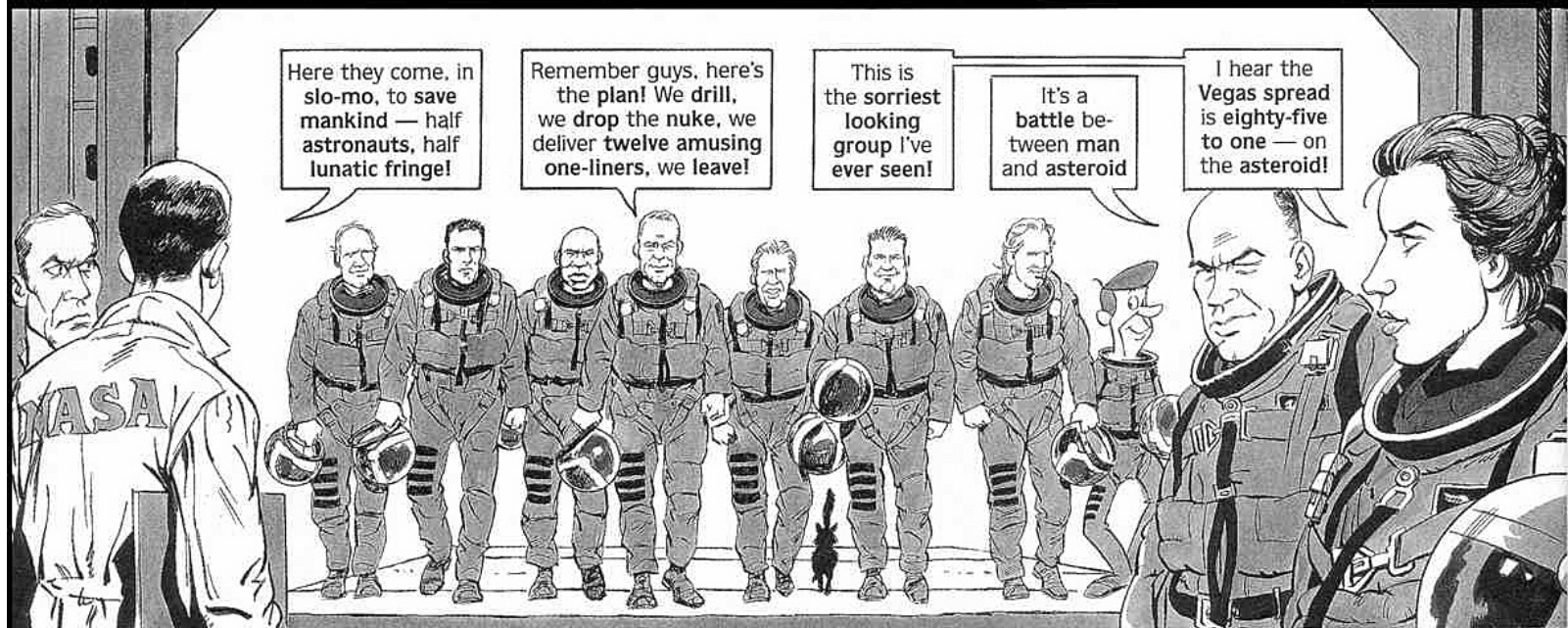
I'm leavin' on a jet plane...

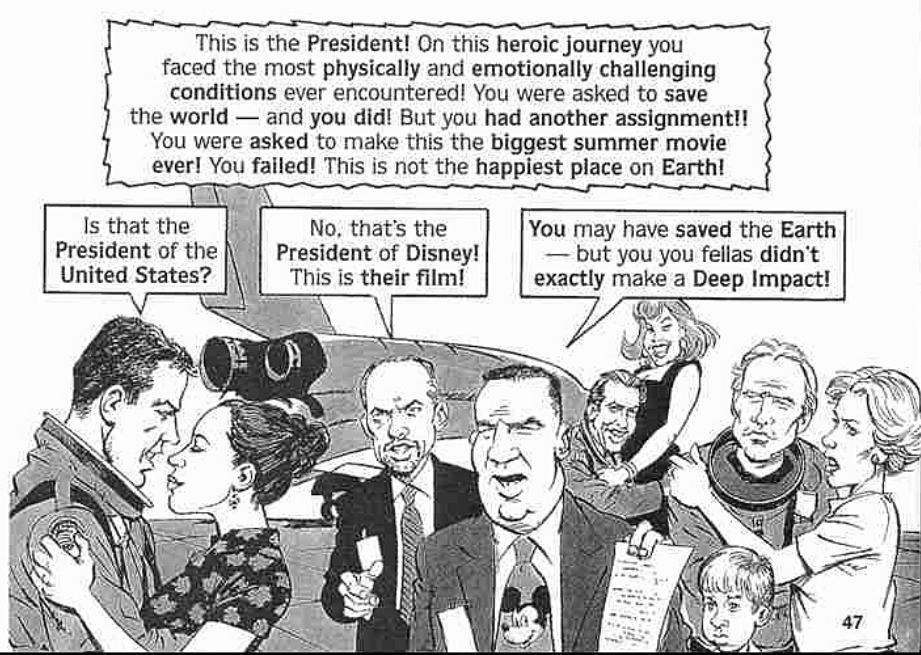
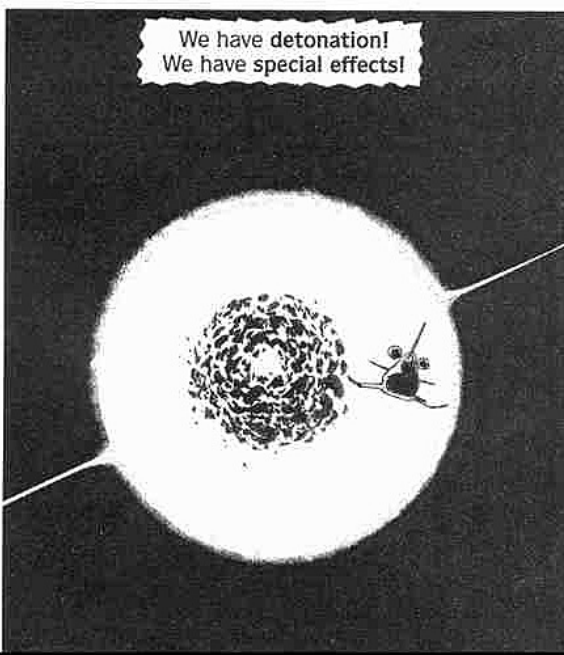
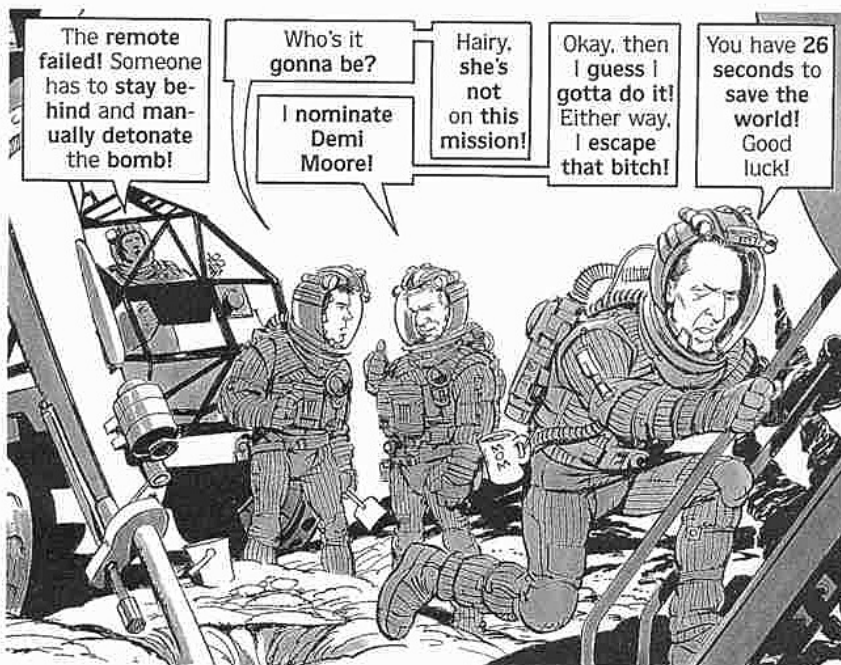
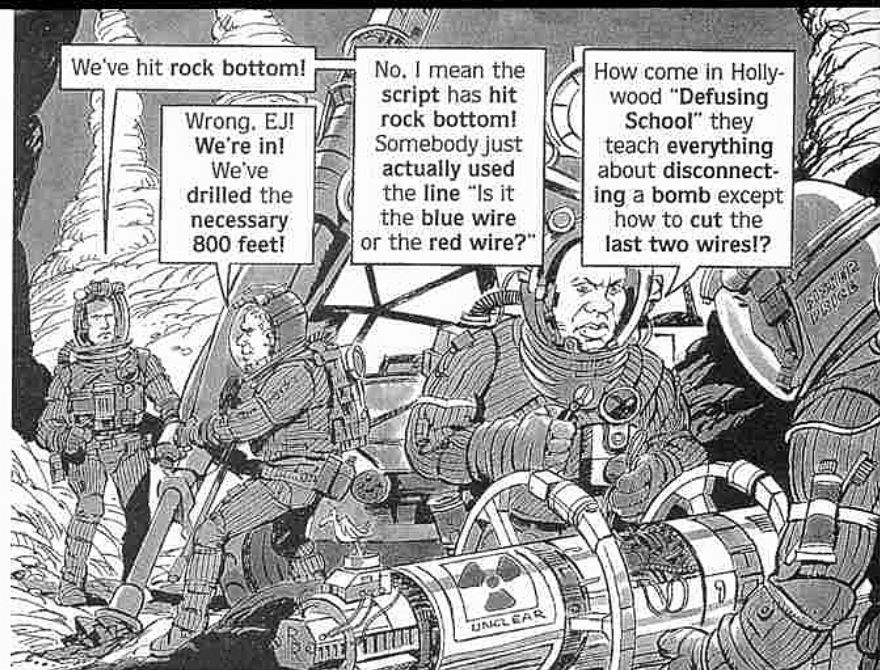
Don't know when I'll be back again...

Wow! My stud boyfriend and his airmen buddies serenading a girl in public! How'd they ever come up with that?!

Easy! They rented *Top Gun*!









GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to settle in for that long dirt nap!

THIS MONTH'S CREMATION CANDIDATE:



CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

- | | |
|---|--------------|
| Beaten to death by gang of REAL musicians | 2:1 |
| Shot by underachieving celebrity stalker | 6:1 |
| Diabetic coma while filming lovey-dovey infomercial with wife Connie Sellecca | 8:1 |
| "Yanni Envy" | 12:1 |
| Trampled by stampede of autograph-seekers | 27,399:1 |
| Killed by falling stagelight while headlining at Harlem's Apollo Theater | 21,498,398:1 |



**WHAT HAS
BECOME THE
HOTTEST
STAND-UP
ROUTINE IN
THE COUNTRY?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Getting up in front of an audience is never easy. The competition is fierce and the pitfalls are many. There is a new stand-up routine on the scene that has people around the country applauding. To find out what this stand-up routine is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



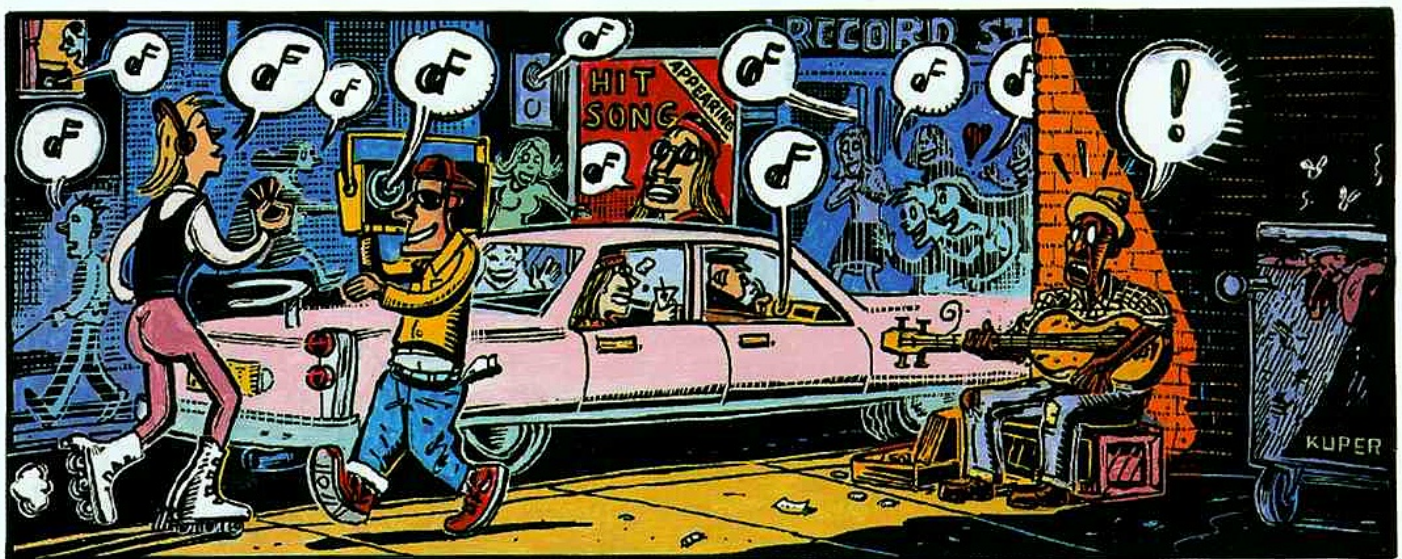
**THE MAIN THRUST OF STAND-UP ROUTINES IS MAKING
PEOPLE DELIRIOUSLY HAPPY. BUT TO BE
VIALE, PERFORMERS MUST BE LOVING AND INGRA-
TIATING SO THAT ALL CONCERNED ENJOY**

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

A BRIEF HISTORY OF MUSIC



ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER